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SELECT

EPITAPHS.

COLLECTED BY

W. TOLDERVY.

VOL. I.

Mors etiam faxis, nominabusque venit.

AUSONIUS.

Nor Man alone ; his breathing Bust expires,
His Tomb is Mortal ; Empires die : where now
The *Roman* ? *Greek* ? they stalk an empty Name !
Yet few regard them in this useful Light ;
Tho' half our Learning is their *Epitaph*.

Dr. YOUNG.



L O N D O N :

Printed for W. OWEN, *Temple-Bar* : And Sold by R.
and J. DODSLEY, A. MILLAR, J. JOLLIFFE, and
T. WALLER.

M,DCC,LV.

W. Musgrave.



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P R E F A C E.

THE Origin of Epitaphs proceeded from the Presage, or Sense of Immortality, implanted naturally in Men: Their Invention is attributed to the Scholars of LINUS the Theban Poet, who flourished about the 2700th Year of the World; and, being unhappily slain, his Scholars lamented the Loss of their Master in a particular Kind of mournful Verses, called, from him, Ælinum, and afterwards Epitaphia; because they were sung at Burials, and engraved upon Sepultures, which may be called Monuments, à Memoria, as they were Memorials to put Men in Mind of the Instability of human Nature, and the Loss of their departed Friends; as also to excite their Meditation by the Ideas of Death, to a Reformation of Life. These Monuments were held so sacred, that such as violated them were punished with Death, Banishment, Condemnation to the Mines, or Loss of Members; according to the Circumstance of Fact, or Person. The Lacedemonians allowed the Honour of Epitaphs to those Men only who died bravely in Battle, and to Women who were remarkable for their Chastity. The Romans erected Monuments to some illustrious Persons while they were alive; and preserved them with a sacred Veneration after they were dead. In our own Country, Sir HENRY

P R E F A C E.

CHAUNCY tells us, "That any Person may erect a Tomb, Sepulchre, or Monument for the deceased, in any Church, Chancel, Chappel, or Churchyard, so that it is not to the Hindrance of the Celebration of divine Service: That the defacing of them is punishable at Common Law; the Party that built it being intitled to his Action during his Life; and the Heir of the deceased after his Death."

Notwithstanding this Law was then in Being, it was insufficient to prevent the impious Hands of Soldiers and Bigots, from violating and defacing a great Number of monumental Inscriptions during the Civil Wars. Many good Ones are also become ruinous and almost obliterated for want of Care, and from the Encroachments of Time.

To rescue, in some Measure, from Oblivion, the Names and Accomplishments of the Great and Good who have gone before us, this Work was undertaken. The Design, I am sure, is laudable; how far I have succeeded in the Execution, is left to the Determination of the Candid and Judicious. BOXHORNIIUS has made an excellent Collection of Latin Epitaphs; and Father LABBE a very good one of those in the French Language, entitled, *Tresor des Epitaphes*: But nothing tolerable has yet been attempted in English.

That

P R E F A C E.

That incomparable Man, for I must call him so, Sir WALTER RALEIGH, says, "It is not the least of our Debt to History, that it hath made us acquainted with our dead Ancestors; and raised them out of Darknes, to teach us no less wise, than eternal Policy, by comparing former Miseries with our own ill Deservings." This Work, therefore, has some Pretension to Favour, as it will be found an Epitome of the History of the great Personages who have flourished in this Country; and will, at the same Time, give an Idea of the Manner of Writing in each succeeding Age; as also of the Abilities of the most celebrated Writers. I have begun so early as the Death of St. ALBAN in 293, and ended in the Year 1754; having kept to the Order of Time, as near as is necessary in a Work of this Sort. Few Epitaphs have been omitted that were wrote by our most eminent Poets, or by others on them. Much Care as been taken in the Translation of all the good Ones from the Latin, and other Languages, in Westminster-Abbey, Canterbury Cathedral, &c.

*Those on Sir FRANCIS WALSINGHAM, Sir THOMAS THORNHURST, and a few more, are partly English, tho' mark'd with an Asterism, [Latin * French † Spanish §] which will be easily known by the Orthography.*

I very

P R E F A C E.

I very gratefully acknowledge the Favours which I have received, in the Furthurance of this Work, from the Clergy, and other Gentlemen; particularly Mr. ROLT, Mr. SMART, CHARLES HARRISON, Esq; Mr. STANY-NOUGHT, Jun. and Mr. WICKHAM: And shall end this Preface with the Words of the accomplished, but unhappy, and ever-to-be-lamented
RALEIGH:

“ Death alone can make a Man know
“ himself, shew the Proud, and Insolent,
“ that he is but Abject, and can make him
“ hate his forepassed Happiness; the rich
“ Man he proves a naked Beggar, which
“ hath Interest in nothing but the Gravel
“ that fills his Mouth; and, when he holds
“ his Glafs before the Eyes of the most
“ Beautiful, they see and acknowledge their
“ own Deformity and Rottenness. O
“ eloquent, just, and mighty Death! whom
“ none could advise, thou hast persuaded:
“ what none hath presumed, thou hast done;
“ and, whom all the World hath flattered,
“ thou hast cast out of the World and des-
“ pised: thou hast drawn together all the
“ extravagant Greatness, all the Pride,
“ Cruelty, and Ambition of Man, and
“ covered all over with two narrow Words:
“ HIC JACET.”

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On ST. ALBAN.

Here lieth interred the Body of
Saint ALBAN,
A Citizen of Old *Verulam*,
Of whom this Town took Denomination,
And from the Ruins of which City, this Town did arise.
He was the first Martyr of *England*,
And suffered his Martyrdom the 17th Day of *June*,
In the Year of Man's Redemption 293.
[*Verulam, or St. Albans.*]

On ST. AUGUSTINE.*

Here resteth
Saint AUGUSTINE,
The first Archbishop of *Canterbury*,
Who being formerly dispatch'd hither by the
Blessed GREGORY, Bishop of *Rome*,
VOL. I. B And

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And supported of God by the Working of Miracles,
Drew both

ETHELBERHT, and his Kingdom, from the
Worship of Idols to the Faith of CHRIST.
And also having fulfilled the Days of his Office,
Died on the 7th of the Kalends of *June*,
In the same King's Reign.

[*St. Augustine's at Canterbury, from Bede.*]

On AILWIN.*

Here rests AILWIN,
Kinsman to the famous King EADGAR,
Alderman of all *England*,
And the miraculous Founder of this Monastery.
[*Ramsay-Abbey, from Cambden.*]

On King ALFRED.

The mildest, justest, and most beneficent of Kings,
Who drove out the *Danes*, scour'd the Seas, promoted
Learning,
Establish'd Juries, crush'd Corruption,
Guarded Liberty,
And was the Founder of the *English* Constitution.
[*Stow, Buckinghamshire.*]

On

*On King EDWARD the Confessor.**

The Hero renowned for all Virtues !
 Saint EDWARD the Confessor, and venerable King !
 Dying the 5th of *January* he ascended to the Skies.

Place your Hearts on high !

He died the Year of our Lord 1065.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

*On King WILLIAM the Conqueror.**

By Thomas, Archbishop of York.

He that the sturdy *Normans* rul'd,
 And over *English* reign'd,
 And stoutly won, and strongly kept,
 What he had so obtain'd.
 And did the Swords of those of *Mans*,
 By Force bring under awe,
 And made them under his Command
 Live subject to his Law.
 This great King WILLIAM lieth here,
 Entombed in this Grave,
 So great a Lord, so small a House,
 Sufficeth him to have.
 When *Pheobus* in the Virgin's Lap,
 His circled Course apply'd,
 And Twenty-three Degrees had pass'd,
 Even at that Time he dy'd.

E P I T A P H S.

This Sepulchre,
Of the most victorious, and merciful Conqueror,
WILLIAM,
Whilst he lived, King of *England*, Prince of *Normandy*
And *Mans*,

The most Pious Founder of this *Abbey*,
Being broke to Pieces and thrown down
By the frantic Rage of the *Hereticks*, in the Year 1562,
Was at length re-built, by
The noble Religious of this *Abbey*,
Out of their pious Sense of Gratitude
To the Memory of so Munificent a Benefactor:
In the Year of our Lord 1642.

JOHN de BAILHACHE,
Being Principal of the Monastery, P. D. D. D.
[*St. Stephen's Abbey, at Caen, in Normandy.*]

On HUGH LUPUS, *first Earl of Chester*,
who died in the Year 1102.

Although my Corps it lies in Grave,
And that my Flesh consumed be ;
My Picture here now that you have,
An Earl, sometyme, of this Cittye.
HUGH LUPE by Name,
Sonn to the Duke of *Brittayne* ;
Of Chyvalrie then being Flowre,
And Sister's Sonn to WILLIAM Conquerour :
To the Honour of God, I did edifie
The Foundation of this Monast'ry ;

The

E P I T A P H S.

5.

The Ninth Year of this my Foundation,
 God chang'd my Life to his Heav'nly Mansion,
 In the Year of our Lord, this being so,
 A Thousand one Hundred and two,
 I chang'd this Life veriley
 The Seventeen Daie of July.

[Buried in the *Chapter-House, Chester.*]

On King HENRY. II.

If conquer'd Realms, or Power, from Death could save,
 I, HENRY, mighty King, had 'scap'd the Grave.
 To me who thought the Earth's Extent too small,
 Now Eight poor Feet, a narrow Space is all.
 Reader, behold! in mine, thy own sure Fate,
 And curb thy vast Desires, and know thy State;
 He, whom the Globe entire could not suffice,
 In this small Tomb in smaller Ashes lies.

[*Font-Everaud, Normandy.*]

*On ANNE, Queen to Richard the II.**

This Stone covers the Remains of
 ANNE, Consort to RICHARD II.
 She was greatly respected for her Devotion,
 Her Peaceableness, her Affability,
 Her ready Relief of the Poor,
 And particularly
 Her liberal Commiseration of pregnant Women,
 B 3 Widowe

Widows and the Sick.
 She was of a comely Person,
 And a mild lovely Countenance.
 Here lies A N N E,
 Who wore the *British* Crown, as Wife to RICHARD II.
 Whom her Illustrious Father
 WENCESLAUS, Emperor of *Rome*,
 Proud of such a Match,
 Sent to *London* with a splendid Retinue:
 And the Arrival of this Royal Virgin
 Was solemnized with Shews and magnificent Games:
 But worldly Enjoyments
 Hang on a slender Thread!
 And the Crown is no Security from Death.
 Her descent from the *Romans*
 She further ennobled by Virtues;
 Which endear'd her to all Ranks:
 Yet with all that Grandeur she so well became,
 And with all her bright Assemblage of Virtues,
 She wanted the Joy of being a Parent,
 This excellent Queen dying without Issue.
 [*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On EDWARD, the Black Prince.

Here lieth the Noble Prince,
 Monsieur EDWARD,
 The eldest Son of the most Noble King
 EDWARD the Thirde,
 In former Time

Prince

E P I T A P H S. 7

Prince of *Aquitaine*, and of *Wales*, Duke of *Cornwale*,
And Earl of *Chester*.

Who died on the Feast of *Trinitie*,
Whiche was the 8th Daye of June,
In the Yeare of Grace, 1376.

To the Soule of whom God graunt Mercy, Amen.

Whosoe thou be that passeth bye,
Where these Corpes interred lie,
Understand what I shall saye,
As at this Time speake I maye;
Such as thou art, sometyme was I,
Such as I am, such shalt thou bee.

I little Thought on the Houre of Death,
Soe long as I enjoyed Breath.
Greate Riches here I did possesse,
Whereof I made great Noblenesse;
I had Gold Silver Wardrobe, and
Greate Treasures, Horses, Houses, Lande;

But now a Caitiffe Poore am I,
Deepe in the Ground lo here I lie!
My Beautye great is all quite gone,
My Fleshe is wasted to the Bone.

My House is narrow, nowe and Thronge,
Nothinge but Truthe comes from my 'Tongue;
And if ye shoulde see mee this Daye,
I do not thinke but ye wolde saye,
That I had never beene a Man,
So moche altered nowe I am!

For God's sake, praye to the Heavenly Kinge,
That he my Soul to Heaven wolde bringe;

All theye that Preye and make Accorde
 For mee, unto my God and Lorde,
 God place them in his Paradise
 Wherein noe wretched Caitiffe lies.

[*Canterbury Cathedral.*]

On EDWARD, *Prince of Wales.*

The Terror of *Europe*, the Delight of *England*,
 Who preserved, unalter'd in the Height of
 Glory and Fortune,
 His natural Gentleness
 And Modesty.

[*Stow, Buckinghamshire.*]

On SIMON DE LANGHAM.*

Here lies
 SIMON DE LANGHAM,
 Formerly Monk, Prior, and Abbot of this Church.
 He filled the See's of *London*, and *Ely*,
 With such Reputation,
 That he was promoted to be
 Primate of the whole Kingdom,
 And the King's chief Minister,
 Treasurer and Chancellor.
 Besides these Honours, the Pope nominated him Cardinal,
 Bishop of *Præneste*, and Nuncio :
 But now, to the universal Grief,

He

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He is gone from whence he cannot be recalled,
Departing this Life on the Festival of *St. M. Magdalen*,
1376.

Merciful Lord! forgive whatever he did amiss,
And receive him into Heaven,
For the sake of thy immaculate Mother.
[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On King EDWARD III.*

Here lies EDWARD the Third:
The Glory of *England*, the Joy of his People,
The Flower of former,
And a Pattern to succeeding, Princes:
He was not inferior to the famous *Maccabeus*,
Fighting with invincible Ardour.
His prosperous Government
Was a Jubilee to the Nation;
And Religion flourished
Under his pious Patronage.
Such was EDWARD the Third,
Who now wears a Crown in Heaven;
Whilst his Reputation fills the Earth.
Fight for thy Country!
[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On Sir WILLIAM WALWORTH, Knt.

Here under ly'th a Man of Fame,
WILLIAM WALWORTH call'd by Name;

Fish-monger he was, in Life-time here,
 And twice Lord-Mayor, as in Bookes appere ;
 Who with Courage stout, and Manly Might,
 Slew WAT TYLER in King RICHARD's Sight.
 For which Act done, and trew Intént,
 The King made him Knight incontinent ;
 And gave him Armes, as here you see,
 To declare his Fact, and Chivalrie.
 He left this Life, the Year of our God
 Thirteen Hundry'd Fourscore and Three od.

[*St. Michael, Crooked-Lane.*]

On RICHARD SKYPWITH.

In the Yere of Christ, on Thousand Fowr Hundry'd
 ful trew, wyth Fowr and Sixteen,
 RYCHARD SKYPWITH, Gentyman in Birth, late
 Fellow of *New Inne* ;
 In my Age Twenti-on, my Sowl party'd from the Bo-
 dy in *August* the 16th Day,
 And now I ly her, abyding God's Mercy, under this
 Ston in Clay ;
 Desiring you that this fal see, unto the *Meyden* pray for
 me,

That bare both God and Man ;
 Like as ye wold, that oder for yee shold,
 When ye ne may nor can.

[*St. Peter's, at St. Albans.*]

On.

EPITAPHS.

11

*On King HENRY V.**

Here lies HENRY,
The Scourge of *France*,
1422.

Virtue surmounts all Opposition!

Here also,
With her Valiant Spouse, lies
The Beautiful CATHARINE.
Keep from Sloth!
[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On HENRY, Duke of Brunswick, &c.

Here, great, and good, Duke HENRY buried lies;
O'er their dead Founder these proud Arches rise:
His pious Consort, too, (the Poor's safe Guide)
Mix'd with his Dust, clings closer to his Side;
MATILDA, Daughter to great *England's* King!
Whose Virtues, spite of Death, still bloom in Spring.

King OTHO, too, their Son, here shares their Rest;
By both fond Parents Arms, again possess'd.
And, here,—— O! Grief of Beauty! near him lies,
The Charmer of his Heart, and all Mens Eyes!
That lovely Form, whose Smiles inflam'd Desire,
Here, Food for Worms, can no soft Woes inspire.

Thou, Passenger ! whose Eyes this Marble view,
 Learn to be Wise ; nor fleeting Hopes pursue :
 Life is an Evening Breeze ; a murm'ring Breath ;
 That blows, 'till Sun-set, then grows calm in Death.

[*Brunswick Cathedral.*]

On HUMPHREY BOURCHIER.*

Here lies a Combatant !
 BARNET's Victor, whose Delight was in War !
 And whilst fighting with the Impetuosity of ACHILLES,
 He fell, cover'd with Wounds,
 As his Armour was with Blood,
 An Honourable Death !
 Only to be lamented, that it was on the Day
 When *Christ* rose from the Dead.
 HUMPHREY BOURCHIER,
 Descended from EDWARD the III.
 And was Son and Heir of the Lord BARNERS.
 If EDWARD the IV. gained the Victory,
 This worthy Personage fell,
 As a faithful Servant of his King.
 Among other Distinctions of his Merit,
 He was Steward to ELIZABETH his Queen.
 As he was here famous in War,
 And the Darling of *Englishmen*,
 Pray for his Happiness in Heaven.
 [*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On RICHARD *Earl of Warwick.*

Pray devoutly for the Soul, whom God affoile,
 Of One of the most Worshipful Knights in his Daies,
 Of Manhood and Cunning,
 RICHARD BEAUCHAMPE, late Earl of *Warwick*,
 Lord Dispenser of *'Bergavenny*,
 And of many other great Lordships,
 Whose Body resteth here under this Tomb,
 In a full fair Vault of Stone
 Set in the bare Rocke.
 The which, visited with long Sicknes
 In the Castle of *Roban*,
 Therein deceased full Christianly,
 The last Day of *April*, in the Year
 Of our Lord God 1439,
 Being, at that Time,
 Lieutenant-General of *France*,
 And of the Dutchy of *Normandie*,
 By sufficient Authority of our Sovereign
 Lord HENRY the Sixth.
 The which Body, by great Deliberation,
 And worshipful Conduct, by Sea and by Land,
 Was brought to *Warwick*,
 The fourth of *October*, the Year abovesaid,
 And was laid with full solemne Exequies
 In a fair Chest made of Stone,
 Afore the West-Dore of this Chappell,
 According to his last Will and Testament,
 Therein to rest 'till this Chappell,
 By him devised in his Life-time, were made.

The

E P I T A P H S.

The which Chappell, founded on the Rocke,
 And all the Members thereof,
 His Executors did fully make and apparail,
 By the Authority of his said last Will and Testament.
 And thereafter, by the said Authority,
 They did translate Worshipfully
 The said Body into the Vault aforesaid.
 Honoured be GOD therefore.
 [St. Mary's, War-wick.]

On JOHN TALBOT, *Earl of Shrewsbury*.*

Pray for the Soul
 Of the Right Honourable Lord
 JOHN TALBOT,
 Sometime Earl of *Shrewsbury*.
 Lord TALBOT, FURNIVALL, and VERDON,
 Lord STRANGE of *Blackmere*,
 And *Marshal of France*.
 Who died in Battle, at *Bourdeaux*,
 July 7th, 1453.
 [Whitchurch, Shropshire.]

On MARGARET, *Countess of Shrewsbury*.

Here, before the Image of JHESU,
 Lyeth the worshipful and right noble Lady,
 MARGARET, Countess of *Shrewsbury*.
 Late Wife of the

True

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True and victorious Knight and redoubted Warrior,

JOHN TALBOT,

Earl of *Shrewsbury*,

Which worshipfully died in *Gien*,

For the right of this Land.

The first Daughter, and one of the Heirs
Of the right famous and renowned Knight,

RICHARD BEAUCHAMPE,

Late Earl of *Warwick*,

Which died in *Roane*:

And of Dame ELIZABETH his Wife,

The which ELIZABETH was Daughter and Heir to

THOMAS, late Lord *Berkely*;

And on his Side, and of her Mother's Side,,

Lady *Lisle* and *Ties*.

Which Countess passed from this World.

The 14th Day of June,

The Year of our Lord, 1468.

On whose Soul the Lord have Mercy.

[*St. Faith's*, under *St. Paul's*.]

On Prince ARTHUR.

Here lyeth buried

Prince ARTHUR,

The first begotten Sonne, of the Renowned

King HENRY the Seaventhe.

Which noble Prince

Departed out of this transitory Life, at the

Castell of *Ludlowe*:

In

In the Seaventeenth Yeere of his Father's Raygne,
And in the Yeere of our Lord God 1502.

[*Worcester Cathedral.*]

On King HENRY VII.*

Here lies

HENRY the Seventh, King of *England*:

Son of EDMUND, Earl of *Richmond*.

Who being proclaimed King the 22d of August,

Was crowned at *Westminster*, on the 30th of
October following, 1485.

He died on the 21st of April, in the 53d Year of his Age,
And reigned 23 Years, and 8 Months wanting one Day.

Here lies HENRY the Seventh,

Of all the Princes of his Time, the most celebrated;

Whose Wisdom, and glorious Actions,

Received additional Dignity from his Majestic Stature,

His august Countenance,

And many other natural Advantages.

He was also happy in a Consort,

Who, besides a compleat Beauty,

Excelled in every moral and intellectual Quality.

The Issue of this illustrious Pair,

Were not unworthy such Parents;

For to them *England* thou owest:

HENRY the Eighth.

Within this Tomb, lies HENRY the Seventh,
The Glory of Monarchy, and Light of the World;
Mild,

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Mild, vigilant, brave, and wise :
 A Promoter of Virtue, and of a most comely Personage.
 Who, by constant and signal Successes,
 In his many Wars,
 Preserved his Dominions in an honourable Peace :
 His two Daughters he married to two Kings ;
 All Princes courted his Alliance.
 This Chappel, and stately Tomb,
 Were erected by his Order,
 As a Repository
 For himself, his Consort, and Issue.
 After a prosperous Life of 53 Years,
 And a glorious Reign of almost 24.
 He died in the Year of the Christian Æra 1509,
 The fatal Day which brought such Worth
 To its earthly Period, was the 21st of April.
England,
 So excellent a Prince stands not upon thy former Records.
 Well will it be for thee
 If future Times produce his Equal.
 [*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On JOSEPH SKELTON.

Come *Aleſto*, and lend me thy Torch,
 To find a Church-yard in a Church-Porch :
 Povertie, and Poetrie, this Tomb doth inclose ;
 Therefore, Gentlemen, be merry in Prose.

[*St. Margaret's, Westminster.*]

On

This Skelton, (who was the merry Poet-Laureat to Henry the 7th and 8th) died the 21st of June, Anno 1529. and was buried by John Churchyard the Poet.

E P I T A P H S.

On ADAM GRAFFTON.

Here lieth buried
 Master ADAM GRAFFTON,
 The most worshipful Priest living in his Dayes,
 Sometime Chapleine to the famous Princes,
 EDWARD the 5th, and Prince ARTHURE.
 Archdeacon of *Stafford*,
 Warden of the *Battelfield*,
 Deane of *Seynte Mary* College, in *Salop*,
 And Parson of this Church,
 Which deceased on the 27th Day of Juli,
 A. Dom. 1530. whose Soul God pardon.
 [*Great Upton, Shropshire.*]

On Sir THOMAS SPERT, *Knt.*

Hereunder was laid up, the Body of
 Sir THOMAS SPERT, Knight,
 Sometime Controuler of the Navye to
 King HENRIE the Eighth.
 And both the first Founder, and Master,
 Of the worthy Society, or Corporation
 Of the TRINITY-HOUSE.
 He lived enobled,
 By
 His own Worth;
 And died the 8th of September,
 In the Year 1541.

To.

To whose Pious Memory
 The said Corporation
 Hath gratefully erected
 This Memorial.
 [St. Dunstan's, Stepney.]

On Sir THOMAS WIAT, the Elder.

By the Earl of SURREY, 1541.

Thy Fame, Great WIAT! shall by all be read,
 What Virtues rare were temper'd in thy Breast!
 Honour that *England* such a Jewel bred,
 And kifs the Ground whereon thy Corps did rest.

On Sir CHARLES BLOUNT, Lord Montjoy.

Here lieth buried
 Sir CHARLES BLOUNT, or BLUNT;
 Baron Montjoy;
 Who died in 1544. This Epitaph was made by himself.
 Willingly have I fought, and willingly have I found,
 The fatal End that wrought, thither, as Dutie bound.
 Discharg'd I am of that I ought to my Countrey, by
 honest Wound;
 My Soule departy'd CHRIST hath bought, the End of
 Man is Ground.

[St. Mary, Aldermary.]

On THOMAS CLERE, *Esq;*

Hereunder this Tomb, lyeth buried the Body of
THOMAS CLERE, *Esq;*

Sonne of ROBERT CLERE,
In the County of *Norfolk*, Knight.
Which THOMAS, deceased

The 14th Day of *April*, Anno Dom. 1545.
On whose Soule, and all Christian Soules,
Jesus have Mercy.

Epitaphium THOMÆ CLERE, qui Fato functus
est, 1545. Auctore HENRICO HOWARD, Comite *Surrey*,
in cujus feliciis, Ingenii, Specimen & Singularis Facun-
diæ, Argumentum appensa fuit hæc Tabula; per W.
HOWARD, Filium Tho. nuper Ducis *Norfol.* Filiiejus-
dem HENRICI Comitis.

Norfolk sprung thee, *Lambeth* holds thee Dead;
CLERE of the County of *Cleremont*, thou hight!
Within the Womb of ORMOND's Race thou bred,
And saw'st thy Cousin crowned in thy Sight.
Shelton for Love, *Surrey* for Lord thou Chase,
Aye me! while Life did last, that League was tender,
Tracing those Steps, thou sawest *Kellsall* Blase;
Laundersey burn't, and batter'd *Bulleyn* render.
At *Muttrell's* Gates, hopeless of all Recure,
Thine Earl half-dead, gave in thine Hand his Will:
Which did thee, this pining Death procure,
E're Summers four Times seven thou couldst fulfill;
Ah

Ah CLERE! if Love had bootéd ease or cost,
 Heaven had not won, nor Earth so timely Lost.
 [St. Mary, Lambeth.]

On King HENRY the VIIIth.
 By a Spaniard,
 Translated by JAMAS HOWELL, Esq;

O HENRY!
 More than this cold Pavement covers thy Worth,
 The Love of a Woman and pertinency of Error,
 How could it subsist with thy Greatness,
 Tell me, O cozened *Englisman*!
 To cast thyself at a Womans Feet,
 And yet to be Head of the Church?
 [Westminster-Abbey.]

On GEOFFERY CHAUCER.*

Here lies GEOFFERY CHAUCER:
 The Prince of all the Ancient
Englisb Poets.

Art thou desirous of knowing
 The Year and Time of his Death?
 It was on the 25th of *October*, 1400;
 That he rested from his Labours.

N. BRIGHAM, was at the Expence of this Tribute to
 His Memory,
 1556.
 [Westminster-Abbey.]

On Sir NICHOLAS PELHAM, Knt.

Here under lye buried the Bodyes of
 Sir NICHOLAS PELHAM, Knight:
 (Son of Sir WILLIAM PELHAM, of *Laughton*)
 And Dame ANNE his Wife, Daughter of
 JOHN SACKVILLE, Esq;
 Grandaughter of the Right Honourable
 THOMAS (late) Earl of *Dorset*.
 They had Issue six Sons, and four Daughters.

His Valours Prooff, her Manle Vertues Prayse,
 Cannot be Marshall'd in this narrow Roome:
 His brave Exploits in great King HENRY's Dayes
 Among the Worthiest hath a worthier Toombe;
 What Time the *French* thought to have sackt *Sea-Foord*,
 This PELHAM did repel them back Aboord.

Obijt 15th *Decembris*, Anno Dom. 1559, *Ætatis* Suxæ 44.
 [St. Michael, at *Lewes*, *Suffex*.]

On Sir JOHN PELHAM, Knt.

Death first did strike Sir JOHN, here tomb'd in Clay,
 And then inforc'd his Sonne to follow fast;
 Of PELHAM's Line this Knight was chief and stay:
 By this, behold! all Flesh must die at last.
 But *Bletfow*, Lord, thy Sister most may mone,
 Both Mate and Sonne hath left her here alone.
 Sir JOHN PELHAM died the 13. Oct. 1580.

[*Minories*.]

On

On WILLIAM BILL, D. D.*

Here lies WILLIAM BILL, D. D.
Dean of *Westminster*, Provost of *Eaton-College*,
Master of *Trinity-College* at *Cambridge*,
And Chief Almoner to Queen ELIZABETH.
He died *July 15, 1561.*

Pious himself,

He always countenanced Men of Piety.
He was not only a Patron of Learning,
But had himself an uncommon Share of it.
He behaved in an exemplary Manner
In all his several Offices,
As his many great and good Actions testify.

In him,

His Country has lost a wise Man,
The Queen a faithful Servant,
But the disconsolate Poor an indulgent Father.
Well may three Colleges mourn for such a Head,
For either my Love for him,
Whilst living, deceives me,
Or they will not soon have his equal.
His Death may be truly accounted
A general Misfortune.

[*Westminster-Abbey*]

On

On NICHOLAUS WOTTON.*

Son to Sir ROBERT WOTTON, Knight,
 By ANN BELKNAPP,
 Doctor of both Laws, Dean of this Church,
 And Dean of the Metropolitan Church of
St. Peter in York:

As also a Privy-Counsellor
 To HENRY the 8th, EDWARD the 6th, Queen MARY,
 and Queen ELIZABETH.

Twice sent Embassador to
 The Emperor CHARLES the fifth,
 Once to PHILIP King of *Spain*,
 Once to FRANCIS the 1st King of *France*,
 Thrice to HENRY the second his Son,
 Once to MARY Queen of *Hungary*,
 And

Governess of the *Netherlands*,
 And

Twice to WILLIAM Duke of *Cleve*.
 At the Renewance of the Peace,
 Between the

Englifo, French, and Scotch,
 Between *Guines*, and *Ardera*, Anno 1546,
 As also at the Castle of *Cameran*, 1560,
 He was one of the Plenipotentiaries.

And here at Length,
 Being almost Seventy Years of Age,
 He rests in Peace.

Before his Death, and even before his last Sickness,
 As being forewarned of the fatal Day,

He

He prophetically sung his Swan-like Song;
And left it in his Study in Writing under his own Hand.

He,

Who has happily spent a great Part of his Life

Among such Princes,

By the Divine Providence ruling justly,

In so great and so many Causes:

(The extraordinary Weight whereof

Redounded to the publick Benefit)

Even Envy herself allowed

To have been a wise, and experienc'd Statesman.

How averse he was to contend for Honour

Is apparent,

In that 'twas not thro' any ambitious Design of his own,

Nor Interest of his Friends,

He aspired to his Ecclesiastical Dignity,

But HENRY the 8th

(Induced thereto by his Merit and Virtues)

Bestowed them on him of his own Accord.

And when the same most excellent Monarch,

Perceived that he was seized with a deadly Distemper;

And considering the tender Age of Prince EDWARD,

Who, tho' of excellent Endowments,

Was yet a Child,

And not able to undertake the weighty Affairs of

Administration;

He thought, that his tender Age was proper to be ruled

By the venerable Advice of his Privy-Council:

And of the Sixteen of these, whom he had appointed

Witnesses, and Executors, of

His Royal Will and Testament,

This NICHOLAUS,

VOL. I.

C

(Then

He

(Then absent on an Embassy in *France*)
Was One.

About the Middle of the Reign of EDWARD the 6th,
He was made

One of the Principal Secretary's of State ;
Which Post he might have held much longer than he did,
But that both himself, and all his Friends,
Earnestly begg'd leave for him to lay it down.

He was Slender and Low in Stature,
But Strait and well-shaped,
His Constitution firm, his Countenance free, and easy,
His Choice of Diet exquisite,
Which he never took above once a Day.

His Habit of Body so strong,
That he seldom was shocked by any Disease.
His Mind was wholly devoted to Books, and Learning,
Intent on the Studies of Arts,

Physic, Laws, and Divinity ;
And beautifully stor'd, with the Knowledge of the
Roman, Italian, French, and Dutch Languages.

Thus this Man, who was famous by Birth,
But most famous by his honourable Embassies,
And most of all

By his Employments Foreign and Domestic ;
Flourishing in Honours,
Worn out with Toils,
Wasted with Age,

After he had been Dean of this Church
Twenty-five Years and 293 Days,
Piously and sweetly resigned his Soul to God, in
London, January 26, Anno 1566.

Leaving for his Heir,

THOMAS

E P I T A P H S.

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THOMAS WOTTON, his Nephew:

Who has erected this Monument to him,
Not to do him Honour, for that he enjoy'd while living,
And will inherit after Death;
But out of true Love, and unfeigned Reverence
To his Immortal Memory.
[*Canterbury Cathedral.*]

On HENRY FITZ ALAN, *Earl of Arundel.**

Sacred to Virtue and Honour!
The valiant Hero
Whose Effigies you here see,
And whose Bones are buried Underneath,
Was Earl of these Parts.
He had his Sirname by being the Son of ALAN,
And moreover, took the honourable Titles, of
Lord and Baron,
From
Maltravers, Clun, and Oswaldestre.
He was Knight of the Garter,
And lived to be the Senior of that noble Order:
Only Son to WILLIAM, Earl of *Arundel*,
And Heir both of his Estate, and Virtues.
He was Privy-Counsellor to
HENRY the 8th, EDWARD the 6th,
MARY, and ELIZABETH,
Kings and Queens of *England.*
Governor of *Calais*,
And when *Bologne* (a Town of the Old *Morini*)
Was besieg'd by that King HENRY,

E P I T A P H S.

Was Marshal of the Army.

He was afterwards

Lord Chamberlain to the said King;
And at the Coronation of his Son EDWARD,
Exercised the Office of Marshal of *England*,
To which King he was also Lord Chamberlain.
Upon Queen MARY's coming to the Crown,
He was made

High Constable of *England* for the Coronation;
Afterwards

Steward of her Household,
And President of the Council,
Which Honour he also had under Queen ELIZABETH,
To whom he was likewise Steward of the Household.

Thus this Person Noble by Birth,
By the honourable Discharges of Offices
More Noble;

And most of all so, by
His great Exploits at Home and Abroad,
With his Honour untainted,
His Body broken, and worn out with Age:
In the 68th Year of his Life, died in the Lord
Devoutly and comfortably
At *London*, the 25th of *February*,
In the Year of CHRIST 1579.

JOHN LUMLEY, Baron of *Lumley*,
His most Dutiful and Disconsolate Son-in-Law
And Executor,
With the utmost Respect, put up this Statue
With his own Armour,
(After he had been buried in great Pomp)

For

E P I T A P H S.

29

For the kindest of Father's-in-Law,
 And the best of Patrons,
 As the last Office he was able to pay him.
 Not to preserve his Memory,
 (For that his many Virtues have made Immortal)
 But his Body,
 Committed to the Ground in Hopes of a joyful
 Resurrection.

[*Arundel, Suffex.*]

On WILLIAM THYNNE, *Esq;**.

Here lieth,
 WILLIAM THYNNE, *Esq;*
 Father of Sir JOHN THYNNE,
 Descended from the ancient Family of the
 BOTTEVILLES.
 Who, in his Youth,
 Travelled over a great Part of *Europe*,
 Served as a Cuirassier
 In the Battle of *Mucilborrow* against the *Scots*,
 And at last died in a quiet Old Age,
 On the 14th of *March* 1584.
 To his dear Kinsman, JOHN CHAMBERLAYN, of
Prestbury, erected this Monument.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On ANNE, *Dutcheſs of Somerſet.*

Here lieth entombed,
 ANNE,
 The noble Dutcheſs of *Somerſet*,
 Dear Spouſe unto the renowned Prince
 EDWARD, Duke of *Somerſet*,
 Earl of *Hertford*, Viſcount BEAUCHAMP,
 And
 Baron SEYMOUR;
 Companion
 Of the moſt famous knightly Order of the Garter,
 Uncle to King EDWARD the Sixth,
 Governor of his Royal Perſon,
 And moſt worthy Protector
 Of all his Realms, Dominions, and Subjects.
 Lieutenant-General of all his Armies,
 Treafurer, and Earl-Marſhal of *England*,
 Governor, and Captain,
 Of
 The Iſles of *Guernſey*, and *Jerſey*;
 Under whoſe prosperous Conduct,
 Glorious Victory
 Hath been ſo often, ſo fortunately
 Obtained,
 Over the *Scots*,
 Vanquiſhed at *Edinburgh*, and *Leith*,
 And
Muſſelborough Field.
 A Princeſs!
 Deſcended of noble Lineage,

Being

E P I T A P H S.

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Being
 Daughter to the worthy Knight,
 Sir EDWARD STANHOPE,
 By ELIZABETH his Wife, that was Daughter to
 Sir FOULKE BOURCHIER,
 Lord FITZ WARREN :
 From whom
 Our Modern Earls of *Bath* are sprung.
 Son was he
 To WILLIAM, Lord FITZ WARREN,
 That was Brother to HENRY, Earl of *Essex*;
 And WILLIAM their Sire,
 Sometime Earl of *Eu*, in *Normandy*.
 Begat on ANNE, the sole Heir of
 THOMAS of *Woodstock*, Duke of *Gloucester*,
 Younger Son, to the mighty Prince
 EDWARD the Third,
 And of his Wife ELINORE ;
 Co-heir unto
 The 10th HUMFREY DE BOHUN,
 That was
 Earl of *Hereford*, *Essex*, and *Northampton*,
 High-Constable of *England*.

This Lady bare many Children, To wit,
 EDWARD Earl of *Hertford*, HENRY, and
 A younger EDWARD ;
 ANNE Countess of *Warwick*,
 MARGARET, JANE, MARY, KATHERINE,
 And ELIZABETH.
 And with firm Faith in CHRIST,
 And in most mild Manner,

E P I T A P H S.

Render'd ſhe her Life
 At Ninety Years of Age,
 On *Eaſter-Day*, the 16th of *April*.
 1587.

The Earl of *Hertford*, EDWARD her eldeſt Son,
 In this doleful Duty careful and diligent,
 Doth conſecrate this Monument to his dead Parent;
 Not for her Honour wherewith living ſhe did abound,
 And now departed, flouriſheth;
 But for the dutiful Love he beareth her,
 And for his laſt Teſtification thereof.

[*Weſtminſter-Abbey.*]

On RANULPH HURLSTON, *Eſq;*

The Body of
 RANULPH HURLSTON, *Eſq;*
 One of the Honourable Council of the North Parts,
 Lyeth here in Hope of a joyful Reſurrection.
 Who,

Adorned with great Gifts of Learning,
 Gravity, and Wiſdom, joined with rare Godlyneſs,
 Was always careful of advancing
 The ſincere Doctrine of CHRIST.

And of that Equity,
 Which every where ought to be obſerv'd,
 Never ceaſing his faithful Labours
 To profit the
 Church and Commonwealth;

Until

Until it pleased our gracious God,
 Mercifully in a very short Moment,
 Without any the least Dolour of Death,
 To end all the Labour of his faithful Servant,
 And to Translate his Soul to eternal Rest,
 13 April, Anno CHRISTI Incarnations 1587.
 All the Days of his Peregrination were 62 Years,
 For whose godly Life.
 The anointed Saviour be blessed for ever. Amen.

[*St. Peter's, York.*]

On JOHN FOX.*

JOHN FOX,
 The faithful Martyrologian of our *English* Church.
 A most discreet Searcher
 Into the Antiquities of Histories;
 A most stiff Bulwark and Fighter
 For the evangelical Truth.
 Which hath revived the Martyrs as so many Phoenixes
 From the Dust of Oblivion;
 Died the 18 of April 1587, in the 70th Year of his Age.

To whose pious Memory
 This Monument is erected by his lamenting Son
 SAMUEL FOX.

[*St. Giles's, Cripplegate.*]

*On Sir THOMAS BROMLEY.**

Here is interred
 Sir THOMAS BROMLEY.
 Who being, for his extraordinary
 Wisdom, Piety, and Knowledge of the Law,
 Preferred to be Privy-Counsellor,
 And Lord High Chancellor to
 Queen ELIZABETH;
 After discharging that eminent Office, with
 Irreproachable Equity, Moderation, and Honour,
 During Eight Years,
 He was carried off by a hasty Death,
 To the great Grief of all good Men,
 On the 12th of *April* 1587, having lived 57 Years.
 He left by his Wife ELIZABETH,
 Of the FORTESCUE Family, Eight Children.
 To so good a Parent
 His Son HENRY caused this Monument to be erected.
 [*Westminster-Abbey.*]

*On MARY, Queen of Scots.**

To the gracious Memory, and eternal Hope of
 MARY STUART, Queen of *Scots*, Dowager of *France*,
 Daughter and Sole-Heiress of JAMES the 5th,
 King of *Scots*:
 And great Grand Daughter of HENRY the 7th,
 By

By MARGARET, his eldest Daughter,
(Married to JAMES the 4th King of *Scots*.)
Descended from EDWARD the 4th King of *England*,

By ELIZABETH, his eldest Daughter,
Consort to FRANCIS the 2d, King of *France*;
True and undoubted Heiress to the Crown of *England*,
And Mother to the most mighty Prince

JAMES, King of *Great-Britain*.

She was of a most ancient and truly-royal Descent,
Related to the greatest Princes of all *Europe*.
Eminent for all Accomplishments of Mind and Body.
But such are the Vicissitudes of human Things!
After an Imprisonment of about Twenty Years,
And a firm, but alas! successless Struggle
Against the Calumnies of the Malicious,
The Suspicions of the timorous,
And the Snares of the implacable,
She lost her Head!

By an Act of unparralleled Severity,
And to the Disgrace of
The Sacredness of Majesty.

With a noble Contempt of the World,
And a Soul superior to the Fear of Death,
And to the Terror of the Executioner;

Leaving her Soul to CHRIST,
The Kingdom to her Son JAMES,
And to the Spectators of this atrocious Murder,
A Pattern of most exalted Fortitude;
She composedly submitted her Royal Head to the Axe,
And exchanged a precarious Life
For the Eternity of Heaven,
On the 18th of *February* 1587, Aged 46.

*On MARY, Queen of Scots.**

If Birth illustrious, or if Beauty's Pride,
 A guiltless Mind, and Faith severely try'd;
 If Wisdom, Fortitude, a candid Breast,
 And Hope of him who comforts the Distress'd;
 If Probity of Heart, with Patience mild
 To bear injurious Bonds, to be revil'd;
 If Goodness, Majesty, a lib'ral Will
 To raise the Wretched, and the Poor to fill,
 Could 'scape blind Fortune's Thunders, that alike
 On good or bad, on low and lofty strike;
 Thou hadst not early fall'n by being great,
 Nor thy sad Image seem'd to weep thy Fate.
Scotland by right, by Marriage *France* was thine;
 To these well-founded Hope did *England* join:
 By triple Right, a triple Crown she wears,
 But dim its Lustre to a Crown of Stars.
 Happy, too happy, if, the Storm allay'd,
 Tho' late the neighb'ring Realm had her obey'd:
 But see! she falls to triumph in the Grave;
 New Vigour thence, and Fruits, her Branches have.
 Conquer'd she conquers, free tho' close confin'd,
 Not dead tho' slain, the Fates her Chains unbind.
 So the prun'd Vine shoots forth with fertile Sprays,
 And the cut Gem reflects its purer Rays:
 So genial Seeds, committed to the Earth,
 Rise from the fruitful Soil, a brighter Birth.
 With Blood, God's Covenant with Man was made;
 With Blood, the Patriarchs his Wrath allay'd;

With

With Blood, the First-born 'scap'd the gen'ral Doom;
 Blood stain'd the Land which now is her's become.
 O stay thy Vengeance Heav'n for Mercy's Sake!
 That fatal Day be ever mark'd with Black,
 To murder Kings abbor'd for evermore!
 Nor *Britain* stain'd again with Royal Gore:
 Let the Example perish with the Blow,
 Accurs'd its Author, and its Actor too.
 Since in her better Part she triumphs still,
 Dumb be her Fate, and silent ev'ry Ill.
 Such was her Course as Heav'n thought fit to steer:
 She had her Joys, she knew her Sorrows, here,
 Early to Life the Royal JAMES she gave,
 Whom every kinder Pow'r in keeping have.
 By Nuptials great, by Birth still greater known,
 And greatest in her Issue such a Son.
 Here MARY lies! of whom we fighting sing,
 The Daughter, Wife, and Mother of a King.
 Grant, Heav'n, that to the latest Times her Race,
 Their happy Hours without a Cloud may pass.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On FRANCES, Countess of Suffex.*

Here lieth the most Honourable Lady
 FRANCES, sometime Countess of *Suffex*,
 Daughter to
 Sir WILLIAM SYDNEY of *Penshurst*, Knt.
 Wife and Widow to that most Noble, most Wise,
 And most Martial Gentleman,

THOMAS

E P I T A P H S.

THOMAS RATCLIFFE, Earl of *Suffex*.

A Woman,

Whilst she liv'd, adorn'd with many and most rare Gifts,

Both of Mind and Body :

Towards God truly and zealously Religious ;

To her Friends and Kinsfolks most liberal ;

To the poor Prisoners, and to the Ministers of the

Word of God,

Always most Charitable.

By her last Will and Testament,

She instituted a Divinity Lecture

To be read in this Collegiate Church :

And by the same Testament, gave also

Five Thousand Pounds

Towards the Building

Of a new College in the University of *Cambridge* ;

With sufficient yearly Revenue,

For the continual Maintenance

Of One Master, Ten Fellows, and Twenty Scholars,

Either in the same College, or else in another House

In the said University already built ;

Commonly called *Clare-Hall*.

She lived 58 Years, and died the 9th of *March*,

And was buried the 15th of *April* 1589.

[*Westminster-Abbey*.]

On

On HENRY the III. late King of France,
slain by a Jacobine Fryer, 1589.

Whether thy Choyce or Chance thee hither brings,
 Stay, Passenger ! and waile the Hap of Kings ;
 This little Stone a great King's Heart doth hold,
 That rul'd the fickle *French* and *Polack* bold.
 Whom ! with a mighty warlike Host attended,
 With trayterous Knife, a cowled Monster ended.

So frayle are even the highest earthly Things !
 Go, Passenger ! and wayl the Fate of Kings.

On Sir FRANCIS WALSINGHAM, *Knt.**

Sacred to Virtue and Honour.
 FRANCIS WALSINGHAM,
 Descended from a long continued Succession of
 Illustrious Ancestors,
 Enhanced the Splendor of his Birth, by
 An Excellence of Genius,
 And uncommon Qualities of Mind.
 In his Childhood,
 He was liberally educated at Home,
 And he cultivated his Mind with truly noble Manners
 And the best Exercises.
 In his Youth,
 He travelled into Foreign Countries,
 And learned for the Advantage of civil Science, and
 The Commonwealth,

Their

E P I T A P H S.

Their Laws, Customs, Languages, and Polity.

In his adult Years,

He went into a voluntary Banishment

On account of Religion

In the Reign of Queen MARY.

In his mature Life,

He served for many Years the most serene Queen

ELIZABETH,

(And in the most turbulent Times)

As Ambassador to *France*.

He was sent again in the same Quality

On very important Affairs,

Twice to *France*;

Once to *Scotland*,

And once to the *United Provinces*.

He was Sixteen Years of the Privy-Council,

And Three Years Chancellor of the Dutchy of *Lancaster*.

In the Discharge of these Functions

He behaved with so much Prudence, Integrity,
Munificence, Moderation, Piety, Industry, and Care,

That he rescued his Country from many Dangers ;

Protected the Commonwealth,

Established Peace,

And studied the Assistance of all :

Especially those

Whom Learning or heroic Virtue, recommended to

His Patronage.

To the Deserving he was extreamely servicable,

Even to the Neglect of himself,

And supported them at the Expence

Of his Health and Fortune.

He was married to that illustrious Lady

URSULA;

E P I T A P H S.

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URSULA,
Of the noble and ancient Family of the
St. BARBE'S,
By whom he had an only Daughter
FRANCES,
First married to
PHILIP SYDNEY,
And afterwards to the Right Honourable the
Earl of *Essex*.
He died *April* 6th, 1590.

On Sir FRANCIS WALSINGHAM, Knt.
Shall Honour, Fame, and Titles of Renowne,
In Clods of Clay be thus inclosed still ?
Rather will I, tho' wiser Wits may frowne,
For to enlarge his Fame, extend my Skill.
Right gentle Reader ! be it known to thee,
A famous Knight, doth here interred lye ;
Noble by Birth, renown'd for Policie,
Confounding Foes, which wrought our Jeopardy.
In forrain Countries their Intents he knew,
Such was his Zeal to do his Countrey good,
When Dangers wou'd by Enemies ensue ;
As well as they themselves he understood.
Launch forth ye Muses into Streams of Praise,
Sing and sound forth praise-worthy Harmony ;
In *England*, Death cut off his dismal Dayes,
Not wrong'd by Death, but by false Treachery.
Grudge not at this unperfect Epitaph,
Herein I have express'd my simple Skill,
As the first-Fruits proceeding from the Grasse ;
Make then a better whosoever will.

Learn

Learn what thou art, what thou shalt be;
Remember that thou must die !

[*St. Paul's Cathedral.*]

On Sir PHILIP SYDNEY, Knt.

England, Netherlands, the Heavens, and the Arts,
The Souldiers, and the World, have made Six Parts;
Of Nobility, SYDNEY ! for none will suppose
That a small Heap of Stones can SYDNEY inclose ;
His Body hath *England*, for she it bred,
Netherland his Bloud, in her Defence shed ;
The Heavens have his Soule, the Arts have his Fame,
All Souldiers the Grief, the World his good Name.

[*St. Paul's Cathedral.*]

On Lady LUCY LATIMER.

In Memory of the Right Honourable
The Lady LUCY LATIMER.

Such as she is, such surely shall ye be ;
Such as she was, such if ye be, be glad :
Fair in her Youth, yet fat in Age she grew,
Virtuous in both, whose Glose did never fade.
Tho' long alone she lead a Widow's Life,
Yet never Lady liv'd a truer Wife.

From

From *Wales* she sprang, a Branch of *WORSER's* Race,
 Graft in a Stock of *BROWNE's*, her Mother's side;
 In Court she held a Maid of Honour's Place;
 Whilst Youth in her, and she in Court did 'bide.
 To *JOHN*, Lord *LATIMER*, then became she Wife,
 Four Daughters have they breathing yet in Life;
 Earl of *Northumberland*, took the first to Wife,
 The next the Heir of Baron *Burleigh* chose,
Cornwallis kept the third for Term of Life,
 And Sir *JOHN DAVERS*, pluck'd the youngest Rose.
 Their Father's Heirs, Mother's, all she saw;
 Pray or Praise her, make your List the Law.

[*St. John's, Hackney.*]

On Sir *JOHN BOURGH*, *Knt.**

M. S.

The celestial Part is fled to Heaven,
 And the earthy is laid in the Ground;
 Light Substances ascend,
 Whilst the heavy tend downwards.
 If this Church contains his Body,
 His Fame fills the World,
 And his Spirit ranges the infinite Space of Heaven.
 The magnanimous, and most illustrious
JOHN BOURGH,
 Son of the most noble Lord *WILLIAM BOURGH*,
 Descended from that most courageous Hero,
HUBERT DE BOURGHO, Earl of *Kent*;
 And of the most noble Lady *CATHERINE CLINTON*,
 Daughter

Daughter of EDWARD CLINTON, Earl of *Lincoln*,
 Late Admiral of *England*,
 Renowned for his Exploits by Sea and Land,
 Governor of *Duisburg*.

He was twice Knighted,
 First in *Holland*, by his Excellency the Earl of *Leicester*,
 General of the *English* and *Dutch* Forces ;
 Next by HENRY the 4th, King of *France*,
 On the Victory of *St. Andre*.

Afterwards he overcame, and brought to *England*,
 A large *Spanish* *Caracca* Ship,
 Laden with precious Stones, Silver, Gold, Spices, &c.
 For which he was received

With the greatest Honour and Applause.

But, unhappily slighting the Enemy,

Who fought with much Courage,

He fell by an untimely Death,

To the great Grief of his Men, and his Country's Loss,

In the 32d Year of his Age, March 7, 1594.

And here waits the Trumpet's Signal

For the Universal Resurrection.

To keep up the Remembrance of

So Great a Man,

This Monument, in Lieu of one more stately,

And more suitable to his high Deserts and Name,

Is, in Testimony of their Love, erected,

By G. B. and M. P.

[*Westminster-Abbey*.]

On Lady JOYCE LUCY.

Here entomb'd lyeth
The Lady JOYCE LUCY,
Wife of Sir THOMAS LUCY of *Charlecote*,
In the County of *Warwick*, Knt.
Daughter and Heir of
THOMAS ACTON, of *Sutton*,
In the County of *Worcester*, Esq;
Who departed out of this wretched World, to her
Heavenly Kingdome,
The 10th Day of Feb. Anno Dom. 1593, aged 63.
All the time of her Life
A true and faithful Servant of her good God;
Never detected of any Crime, or Vice;
In Religion most found,
In Love to her Husband most faithful and true,
In Friendship most constant;
To what in Trust was committed to her, most secret.
In Wisdome excelling,
In governing of her House, and bringing up of Youth
In the Fear of God that did converse with her,
Most rare and singular!
A great Maintainer of Hospitality,
Greatly esteemed of her Betters,
Misliked of none, unlesse of the Envious.
When all is spoken that can be said,
A Woman so furnish'd and garnish'd with Vertue,
As not to be bettered,
And hardly to be equall'd by any.
As she liv'd most vertuously,

So she dy'd most Godly.
 Set down by him
 That best did know what hath been written to be true.
 THOMAS LUCY.

[*Charlecote, Warwickshire.*]

On HENRY, Lord Hunfdon.*

Here sleeps in the Lord,
 HENRY CAREY, Baron of *Hunfdon*,
 Governor of the Town of *Berwick*,
 And its Præcinct;
 Captain of the Band of Pensioners,
 Lord Chief Justice in *Eyre*, on this Side *Trent*,
 Knight of the Garter,
 Lord Chamberlain,
 And Privy-Counsellor to Queen ELIZABETH,
 Whose Kinsman he also was.
 With him also lies buried,
 His beloved Wife,
 ANNE, Daughter of Sir WILLIAM MORGAN,
 By whom are still living
 GEORGE, JOHN, EDMUND, and ROBERT,
 All Knights,
 CATHARINE, Countess of *Nottingham*,
 PHILADELPHA, Baroness *Scrope*,
 And
 MARGARET, Lady *Hoby*.

He

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He died
 July 23d, 1596,
 In the 71st Year of his Age.

GEORGE CAREY his Son, Baron of *Hunsdon*,
 Knight of the Garter,
 Governor of the Isle of *Wight*,
 Lord Chamberlain, and Privy-Counsellor to
 Queen ELIZABETH,
 And ANNE his Widow,
 Mindful of their Mortality,
 The former in respect of the best of Fathers,
 And the latter to a most worthy Husband,
 Caused this Monument to be erected.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On EDMOND SPENCER.

Here lies
 (Expecting the Cominge of our Saviour,
 JESUS CHRIST)
 EDMONDE SPENCER,
 The Prince of Poets in his Time!
 Whose divine Spirit
 Needs noe other Witnesse,
 Than the Works whiche he left behinde him.
 He was borne in *London*,
 In the Yeare 1510.
 And dyed in the Yeare 1596.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On

He

On Sir RICHARD BINGHAM, Knt.

To the Glory of the Lord of Hosts,
 Hereunder resteth
 Sir RICHARD BINGHAM, Knt.
 Of the ancient Family of the BINGHAMS,
 Of
Bingham-Melcomb, in the County of *Dorset*,
 Who, from his Youth,
 Was train'd up in military Affairs;
 He served in the Time of Queen MARY,
 At *St. Quintin's*, in the *West Isles* of *Scotland*:
 And in *Britain*,
 In the Time of Queen ELIZABETH,
 At *Leith* in *Scotland*.
 In the *Isle of Candy*, under the *Venetians*,
 At *Cabo Chrio*,
 And the famous Battle of *Lepanto*,
 Against the *Turks*.
 In the Civil Wars of *France*,
 In the *Netherlands*,
 And at *Smerwick*,
 Where the *Romans* and *Irish* were vanquish'd.
 After, he was made
 Governor of *Connaught*,
 Where he overthrew the *Irish-Scots*,
 Expelled the traiterous O *Rourke*,
 Suppressed divers Rebellions,
 And that with small Charges to her Majesty;
 Maintaining that Province in a flourishing Estate,
 By the Space of Thirteen Years.
 Finally,

Finally,
 For his good Services,
 Was made Marshal of Ireland,
 And
 General of *Leinster*;
 Where at *Dublin*,
 In an assured Faith in CHRIST,
 He ended this transitory Life
 The 19th June, Anno Dom. 1598,
 Ætat. 70.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On FRANCES, Countess of Hertford.*

Here lyeth entombed
 The noble FRANCES, Countess of *Hertford*,
 Dear Spouse unto the noble
 EDWARD, Earl of *Hertford*, and Baron *Beauchamp*,
 Son to the renowned Prince
 EDWARD, Duke of *Somerset*,
 Earl of *Hertford*, Viscount *Beauchamp*,
 And
 Baron *Seymour*.
 A Lady, descended of right noble Lineage,
 Being Daughter of the noble Lord
 WILLIAM, Baron *Howard*, of *Effingham*,
 Companion
 Of the most famous Order of the Garter,
 High Admiral to Queen MARY,
 Lord Chamberlain of the Household,

E P I T A P H S.

And Lord Privy Seal
To Queen ELIZABETH.

Son was he
To the Right Noble Prince
THOMAS, Duke of *Norfolk*, and Earl of *Surrey*,
Earl Marshal of *England*,
And Father to the Noble
CHARLES, Earl of *Nottingham*, and Baron of *Effingham*,
Of the said most noble Order of the Garter Knight,
And
Lord High Admiral of *England*.

This Lady,
Highly renowned for her many virtuous Gifts and Graces
Both of Mind and Body,
Greatly favoured by her gracious Sovereign,
And dearly beloved of her Lord,
After long Sickness, in firm Faith in CHRIST,
and constant Patience,
Departed this Life at forty-four Years of Age,
The 14th Day of May, Anno 1598,
In the 40th Year of the most happy Reign
Of our most gracious sovereign Lady
Queen ELIZABETH.

To whose Memory
The said Earl, her loving Lord and Husband,
Much lamenting her Death,
In Testification of his great Love towards her,
And of his careful Diligence in this doleful Duty,
Doth consecrate this Monument.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On

On MARGARET RATCLIFFE.

In Memory of the Right Vertuous
And beautiful Gentlewoman,
Mistress MARGARET RATCLIFFE,

Daughter to

Sir JOHN RATCLIFFE, Knight,

One of the Maides of Honour

To

Queen ELIZABETH,

Who deceas'd at *Richmond*, the 10th Novr,

And was here buried with Solemnity

The 22d of the same,

Anno Dom. 1599.

Anno Reg. ELIZ. 41.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On MARGARET RATCLIFFE.

By Ben Johnson.

M arble weepe, for thou dost cover
A dead Beautie underneath thee,
R ich, as Nature could bequeath thee;
G rant then, no rude Hand remove her:
A ll the Gazers on the Skies
R ead not in faire Heaven's Storie,
E xpresser Truth, or truer Glorie,
T han they might in her bright Eyes.

R are, as Wonder, was her Wit,
 A nd, like Nectar, ever flowing;
 T ill Time, strong by her bestowing,
 C onquer'd hath both Life and it:
 L ife, whose Griefe was out of Fashion,
 I n these Times. Few so have ru'de
 F ate, in a Brother. To conclude,
 F or Wit, Feature, and true Passion,
 E arth, thou hast not such another.

*On the Countess - Dowager of PEMBROKE,
 Sister to Sir Philip Sydney.*

By Ben Johnson.

Underneath this fable Hearse,
 Lies the Subject of all Verse;
 SYDNEY's Sister, PEMBROKE's Mother;
 Death e're thou hast kill'd another,
 Wife, and Virtuous, Good, as She,
 Time will throw its Dart on thee.

On

E P I T A P H S.

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On S—— P——, a Child of Queen Elizabeth's Chappel.

By Ben Johnson.

Weep with me all you that read

This little Story ;

And know for whom a Tear you shed,

Death's self is sorry.

'Twas a Child that did so thrive

In Grace and Feature,

As Heav'n, and Nature, seem'd to strive

Which own'd the Creature.

Yeeres he numb'ed scarce Thirteene,

When Fates turn'd cruel;

Yet Three full Zodiacks had he beene

The Stage's Jewel.

And did act (what now we moane)

Old Men fo dueely,

As sooth the *Parcæ* thought him One,

He plai'd so truely.

So by Error to his Fate,

They all consented;

But viewing him since (alas ! too late)

They have repented.

And have fought (to give new Birth)

In Bathes to steep him ;

But being so much too good for Earth,

Heav'n vowes to keep him.

On ELIZABETH, L—— H——..

By Ben Johnson.

Would'st thou heare, what Man can say,
 In a little ? Reader, stay :
 Underneath this Stone doth lie
 As much Beautie, as could die ;
 Which in Life did Harbour give
 To more Vertue, than doth live.
 If, at all, she had a Fault,
 Leave it buried in this Vault ;
 One Name was ELIZABETH,
 Th' other let it sleep with Death ;
 Fitter, where it dyed, to tell,
 Than that it liv'd at all. Farewell.

On his First Daughter.

By Ben Johnson.

Here lyes, to each her Parents Ruth,
 MARY, the Daughter of their Youth :
 Yet, all Heav'n's Gifts, being Heav'n's Due,
 It makes the Father lesse to rue.
 At Sixe Months end, she parted hence,
 With safetie of her Innocence ;
 Whose Soule Heav'n's Queene, whose Name she bears,
 Hath taken, from her Mother's Teares,

And

And plac'd among the Virgin-Train ;
 Where, while that fever'd doth remaine,
 This Grave partakes the fleshly Birth,
 Which cover lightly, gentle Earth.

On Sir JOHN ROE.

By Ben Johnson.

In place of 'Scutcheons, that shou'd deck thy Herse,
 Take better Ornaments, my Teares and Verse.
 If any Sword cou'd save from Fate's, ROE's cou'd,
 If any Muse out-live their Spight, his can ;
 If any Friend's Teares could restore, his wou'd,
 If any pious Life e'er lifted Man
 To Heav'n, his hath : O happy State ! wherein
 We sad for him, may glory, and not finne.

On the same.

By the same.

What two brave Perils of the private Sword
 Could not effect, nor all the Furies doe,
 That Self-divided *Belgia* did afford ;
 What not the Envy of the Seas reach'd too.

The Cold of *Mosco*, and fat *Irish* Ayre,
 His often change of Clyme (tho' not of Minde)
 What could not worke ; at Home in his Repaire
 Was his blest'd Fate, but our hard Lot to finde.

Which shewes where-ever Death doth please t'appeare,
Seas, Serenes, Swords, Shot, Sicknesse, all are there.

On the same.

By the same.

I'll not offend thee with a vaine Teare more,
Glad-mention'd ROE : thou art but gone before,
Whither the World must follow ; and I now
Breathe to expect my when, and make my how :
Which, if most gracious Heav'n graunt like thine,
Who wets thy Grave, can be no Friend of mine.

On his First Sonne.

By Ben Johnson.

Farewell ! thou Child of my Right-hand and Joy ;
My Sinne was too much Hope of thee, lov'd Boy.
Seaven Yeeres th' wert lent to me, and I thee pay,
Exacted by thy Fate, on the just Day.
O ! could I loose all Father, now ; for why
Will Man lament the State he should envy ?
'To have so soone 'scap'd World's and Fleshe's Rage,
And if no other Misery, yet Age ;
Rest in soft Peace, and ask'd, say here doth lie
BEN JOHNSON his best Piece of Poetrie.
For whose Sake henceforth all his Vowes be such,
As what he loves may never like too much.

On

On EDWARD SAUNDERS.

His Name, his Place, the Gentry of his Birth,
And Credit held unto his dying Dayes ;
Were Things that gave him Favour here on Earth,
But gave him not the greatest of his Praise.
His greatest Glory was his Godly Life,
The Bounty of his House, and open Doore ;
His Country's Love, his kindness to his Wife ;
Faith to his Friend, and Pity to the Poore.
His Virtue, Valour, and all good Desires,
His Zeal, and Life, agreeing to the same ;
And last the Death that such a Life requires :
These be the true Records of lasting Fame.
These write him Blessed in the Heav'ns above,
And leave him in the World Good-will and Love.

EDWARD SAUNDERS

Died the last Day of *November*, Anno 1599.[*St. John's, Hackney.*]

On Sir EDWARD DENNY.

Learn, curious Reader, e'er you pass,
 That once Sir EDWARD DENNY was
 A Courtier of the Chamber,
 A Soldier of the Field;
 Whose Tongue cou'd never flatter,
 Whose Heart cou'd never yield.

May 12, 1599.

[Waltham-Abbey, Hertfordshire.]

On Sir HENRY NEWTON, Knt.

Here lieth
 Sir HENRY NEWTON, of *Burfcourt*,
 In the County of *Gloucester*, Knight:
 Who married CATHERINE, the Daughter of
 Sir THOMAS PASTON, of *Norfolk*, Knight,
 By whom he had Two Sons, and Four Daughters;
 And when he had lived full Seventy Years,
 Religiously towards God,
 Loyally towards his Prince,
 And
 Virtuously towards Men,
 Ended his Life in the Year of Grace 1599,
 In assured Hopes of a glorious Resurrection.

GURNEY,

GURNEY, HAMPTON, CRADOCK, NEWTON; last,
 Held on the Measure of that antient Line
 Of Barons Blood: full Seventy Years he past,
 And did in Peace his sacred Soul resign:
 His CHRIST he lov'd, he lov'd to feed the Poor;
 Such Love assures a Life that dies no more.

[*Bristol Cathedral.*]

On the Lady VENUTIAN DIGBY.

By T. Randolph.

Beauty itself lies here, in whom alone
 Each Part enjoy'd the same Perfection.
 In some the Eyes we praise, in some the Hair,
 In her the Lips, in her the Cheeks are fair;
 That Nymphs fine Feet, her Hands we beauteous call;
 But in this Form we praise no Part, but all.
 The Ages past have many Beauties shown,
 And I more Plenty in our Time have known:
 But in the Age to come, I look for none;
 Nature despairs, because the Pattern's gone.

On Mrs. J—— T——.

By T. Randolph.

Reader, if thou hast a Tear,
 Thou can'st not choose but pay it here!

Here lies Modesty, Meeknesse, Zeale,
 Goodnesse, Piety, and to tell
 Her Worth at once, one that had shown
 All Vertues that her Sex could own ;
 Nor dare my Praise too lavish be,
 Least her Dust blush, for so would she.
 Hast thou beheld, in the Spring's Bowers,
 Tender Buds break to bring forth Flowers ?
 So to keep Vertue's Stock, pale Death
 Took her, to give her Infant Breath.
 Thus her Accounts were all made even ;
 She robb'd not Earth to add to Heaven.

On Mr. WARRE.

By T. Randolph.

Here lies the knowing Head, the honest Heart,
 Fair Blood, and courteous Hands, and every Part
 Of gentle WARRE ; all with one Stone content,
 Tho' each deserv'd a several Monument.
 He was, believe me, Reader ! for 'tis rare,
 Vertuous tho' young, and learned tho' an Heir ;
 Not with his Blood or Nature's Gifts content,
 He paid them both their Tribute which they lent.
 His Ancestors in him fixed their Pride ;
 So with him all reviv'd, with him all dy'd :
 This made Death ling'ring come, asham'd to be
 At once the Ruine of a Family !
 Learn Reader here ! tho' long thy Life hath flood,
 Time breeds Consumptions in the noblest Blood.

Learn

Learn Reader here ! to what our Glories come ;
Here's no Distinction 'twixt the House and Tomb.

On Sir ROBERT COTTON, the Antiquary.

By T. Randolph.

Posterity hath many Fates bemoan'd,
But Ages long since past for thee have groan'd ;
Time's Trophies thou didst rescue from the Grave,
Who, in thy Death, a second Burial have.
COTTON, Death's Conquest now compleat I see,
Who ne'er had vanquish'd all things, but in thee !

On Lady MARY DUDLEY.

Here lieth entombed
MARY, Lady DUDLEY,
Daughter of
WILLIAM, Lord *Howard of Effingham*,
In his Time
Lord High Admiral of *England*,
Lord Chamberlaine, and Lord Privy-Seale.

She was Grandchild to
THOMAS, Duke of *Norfolk*,
The Second of that Sir-name ;

And Sister to
CHARLES HOWARD, Earl of *Nottingham*,

Lord

E P I T A P H S.

Lord High Admiral of *England*;
 By whose prosperous Direction,
 Through the Goodness of God,
 In defending his Hand-maid, Queen ELIZABETH,
 The whole Fleet of *Spain* was defeated,
 And discomfited.

She was first married to
 EDWARD SUTTON, Lord *Dudley*;
 And after to
 RICHARD MOUNTPESSON, Esq;
 Who, in the Memory of her Virtues,
 And last Testimony of his Love,
 Erected this Monument.

She slept in CHRIST JESUS, in the Year
 Of our Lord 1600, the 21st of Aug.
 Attending the joyful Day of the Resurrection.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

ON — INGLETHORP.

Here lies his Frailty,
 His fair Soul's above,
 Who sort'd all his Actions to that End,
 This Cities Glory, every good Man's Love,
 In Life, in Death, the Poore's perpetual Friend.
 As hospitable as they speak of Jove,
 And so his Zeale: but how dare we commend?

Beyond

E P I T A P H S.

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Beyond all Pens his Praise will
 best appeare,
 Only to write, 'tis INGLETHORP
 lies here.

[*Worcester Cathedral.*]

On. Queen ELIZABETH.*

In perpetual Commemoration
 Of the incomparable Princess
 ELIZABETH,
Queen of England, France, and Ireland,
 Daughter to HENRY the 8th,
 Grand-daughter to Henry the 7th,
 And
 Great Grand-daughter to EDWARD the 4th.
 The Parent of her Country,
 The Patroness of Religion and Learning,
 Who, with a Knowledge of many Languages :
 And excellent Personal Accomplishments,
 Possessed all the Qualities
 Becoming Majesty,
 In a Degree beyond her Sex.

This Monument was erected
 By JAMES the First,
 King of
Great-Britain, France, and Ireland.

ELIZABETH and MARY,

Sisters,

E P I T A P H S.

Sisters,
 After enjoying the same Crown,
 Now lie in the same Tomb,
 In hopes of a Resurrection.

Sacred to Memory,
 After
 Restoring Religion to its Primitive Simplicity,
 Establishing Peace and Order,
 Settling the just Value of the Coin,
 Quelling
 A Rebellion at Home,
 Composing
 Intestine Commotions in *France*,
 Supporting *Holland*,
 Defeating the *Spanish* Fleet,
 Driving the *Spaniards* out of *Ireland*,
 And forcing the Rebels there
 to submit :
 Greatly augmenting the Revenues
 Of both Universities,
 By a Regulation of Provision :
 Enriching all *England*,
 During a most wise Reign of 45 Years ;
 The Pious, the Triumphant, the Fortunate
 Queen ELIZABETH,
 Dying an easy Death, in her 70th Year,
 Left her mortal Part
 ('Till CHRIST shall call it forth to the
 Resurrection)
 To be deposited in this celebrated Church,
 Which owes its second Foundation

To

EPITAPHS.

65

To that Princess.

She dyed the 24th of March,
In the Year of Grace, 1602.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On the same.

If Royal Virtues ever crown'd a Crown,
If ever Mildness shin'd in Majesty,
If ever Honour honour'd true Renown,
If ever Courage dwelt with Clemency:
If ever Princess put all Princes down,
For Temperance, Prowess, Prudence, Equity,
This, this was She, that in despite of Death,
Lives still admir'd, ador'd, ELIZABETH.

Many Daughters have done vertuously, but thou ex-
cellest them all.

They that trust in the LORD, shall be as Mount Sion,
which cannot be Removed.

Spain's Rod, *Rome's* Ruin, *Netherlands* Relief,
Heaven's Gem, Earth's Joy, World's Wonder, Na-
ture's Chief.

Britain's Blessing, *England's* Splendor,
Religion's Nurse, and Faith's Defender.

I have fought a good Fight, I have finished my
Course, &c.

Queen

Queen ELIZABETH dyed 24th March 1602.

[*Allhallows the Great.*]

On the same.

Sacred unto Memory,
 Religion, to its Primitive Sincerity
 Restor'd,
 Peace, thoroughly settled,
 Coin, to its true Value refined,
 Rebellion at Home, extinguish'd;
 France,
 Near Ruin'd by intestine Mischiefs,
 Reliev'd :
 Netherlands supported,
 Spain's Armada, vanquish'd ;
 Ireland,
 With *Spaniards* Expulsion, and Traitors Correction,
 Quieted..
 Both Universities Revenues, by a Law of Provision,
 Exceedingly augmented.
 Finally,
 All *England* enrich'd,
 And 45 Years prudently governed ;
 ELIZABETH,
 A Queen, a Conqueress, Triumpher ;
 The most devoted to Piety, the most Happy,
 After 70 Years of her Life,
 Quietly by Death departed.

On the Reverse.

For an eternal Memorial,
 Unto ELIZABETH,
 Queen of *England, France, and Ireland,*
 Daughter to King HENRY the 8th,
 Grandchild to King HENRY the 7th,
 Great Grandchild to King EDWARD the 4th,
 The Mother of this her Country,
 The Nurse of Religion and Learning,
 For perfect Skill in very many Languages,
 For glorious Endowments,
 As well of Mind as Body,
 And for Royal Virtues beyond her Sex.

She began her Reign Nov. 17, 1558,
 And ended the same March 24, 1602.

[*St Anno's, Black Friars.*]

On the same.

Queen ELIZABETH,
 Who confounded the Projects, and destroy'd the Power,
 That threatened to oppress the Liberties of *Europe*:
 Took off the Yoke of Ecclesiastical Tyranny,
 Reform'd Religion from the Corruption
 Of Popery;
 And by a wise, a moderate, and a popular Government,
 Gave Wealth, Security, and Respect to *England*.

[*Stow, Buckinghamshire.*]

On.

*On Queen ELIZABETH.**Translated from the Spanish, by James Howell, Esq;*

Here lies JEZABEL,
 Here lies the new ATHALIA,
 The Harpy of the Western World,
 The cruel Fire-brand of the Sea :
 Here lies a Wit the most worthy of Fame
 Which the Earth had,
 If to arrive to Heaven she had not missed her Way.

On Sir THOMAS GRESHAM.

Who, by the Honourable Profession of a
~~Merchant,~~
 Having enriched himself and his Country,
 For carrying on the Commerce of the World,
 Built the *Royal-Exchange*.

[*Stow, Buckinghamshire.*]

On WILLIAM WARMSTRY, Esq;

“ The Memory of the Just is blessed. ”
 Here lyeth the Mortality
 Of the most worthy Register of this Church,
 WILLIAM WARMSTRY, Esq;

Whose

Whose Name when thou readeſt,
 Enquire of his Vertues ;
 That thou mayſt learn by his Example,
 To get and maintayne
 Love and Reputation amongſt Men,
 Without the Expence
 Of the Favour of God, or a good Conſcience.
 To be Hoſpitable, Patient in Affliction,
 Charitable,
 And tender of all Mens good Name ;
 Frequent, and conſtant in Prayer,
 Faithful in Wedlocke,
 Willinge to dye,
 That thou mayſt live ever.

Bleſſed are the Dead that dye in the Lord !

[Worceſter-Cathedral.]

On PETER CHAPMAN.

Near this Place lyeth the Body of
 PETER CHAPMAN, of this Cittie of *Bathe*, Gent.
 Who ſerved King HENRY the 8th,
 At *Bulloigne*, Six Yeares.
 After him King EDWARD :
 Then King PHILIP, and Queen MARY ;
 After Queen ELIZABETH.
 Who, when he was 84 Yeares Old,
 Was Serjeant-Major
 Of 800 Men, going to *Tilbury-Camp*.
 Who

E P I T A P H S.

Who lived the last Yeare of her Majestie's Raigne;
 Being 96 Yeares Old,
 Was buried the 23 Feb. 1602.

[*Bath-Abbey.*]

On Lady DOROTHY STAFFORD.

Here lyeth the
 Lady DOROTHY STAFFORD;
 Wife, and Widow, to
 HENRY, Lord STAFFORD,
 The only Sonne, of EDWARD,
 The last Duke of *Buckingham*.
 Her Mother was URSULA,
 Daughter to the Countesse of *Salisbury*,
 The only Daughter to
 GEORGE Duke of *Clarence*,
 Brother to King EDWARD the Fourth.
 She continued a Widow
 From the Age of 27, to her Death;
 She served Queen ELIZABETH
 Forty Years, lying in her Bed-chamber;
 Esteemed of her, loved of all,
 Doing good all she cou'd to every Body;
 Never hurted any,
 A continual Remembrancer of the Suits
 Of the Poore.
 As she lived a Religious Life, in great Reputation
 Of Honour and Virtue in the World,

So

E P I T A P H S.

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So she ended
 In continual fervent Meditation, and
 Hearty Prayer to God.
 At which Instant, (as all her Life)
 So after her Death,
 She gave liberally to the Poore :
 And died Aged 78, the 22d of *Sept.* 1604.

In whose Remembrance,
 Sir EDWARD STAFFORD, her Son,
 Hath caused this Memorial
 Of her,
 To be in the same Form and Place
 As she herself long since required him.

[*St. Margaret's, Westminster.*]

*On Sir FRANCIS VERE, Knt.**

To that excellent Knight
 Sir FRANCIS VERE,
 Son to GEOFFREY, and Nephew to JOHN, Earls
 Of *Oxford*.
 Governor of the *Briel*, and *Portsmouth*;
 Commander in Chief of the *English* Forces in *Holland*.

ELIZABETH,
 His dear Wife, (with whom he lived
 In the most exalted Love and conjugal Affection)
 Overwhelmed with Grief, Sorrow, and Affliction,
 Erected

ation

So

Erected this Monument.

He died the 28th Day of *August*, 1608, Aged 54 Years.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On Sir FRANCIS VERE, Knt.

When VERE fought Death, arm'd with his Sword and
Shield,

Death was afraid to meet him in the Field :

But when his Weapons he had laid aside,

Death, like a Coward strook him, and he dy'd.

*On THOMAS NEVIL, D.D.**

To the most excellent

THOMAS NEVIL, D.D.

Illustrious by Birth, remarkable for Piety ;

Of extraordinary Genius, and uncommon Learning ,

Of most engaging Temper and Behaviour,

And a worthy and approv'd Divine.

In his early Youth,

(Being at *Cambridge* in *Pembroke-Hall*

Where he continued Fifteen Years)

He was embellished with all the Improvements

Which adorn the early Years of Life :

And in that University,

Which he adorned, and enriched to his utmost Power,

By his Studies and Industry,

He was afterwards Head of *Magdalen-College* ;

And in high Esteem with the

Most

E P I T A P H S.

73

Most Gracious Queen ELIZABETH,
 A Princess of most excellent Judgment,
 To whom he was Chaplain,
 For his singular and most worthy Endowments of Mind,
 Dean of the Cathedral Church of *Peterborough*;
 Over which he presided commendably
 Eight Years.
 Of the College of the holy and undivided *Trinity*,
 Now not only famous in that University,
 But in all *Europe*.
 (Which was decay'd and near falling,
 And thro' Age incoherent, and irregular,
 By his Advice, Favour, and Gift of Money,
 The ill-disposed Buildings were taken down,
 And rebuilt, in a more elegant Form :
 The Ways, and ancient Area's,
 Made regular, and enlarg'd,
 By new, and excellent
 Establishments and Ornaments,
 And brought to the remarkable Beauty it now bears.)
 Moderator, Enlarger, and
 Most happy Restorer.
 Lastly,
 Dean of this Church,
 Most moderate, faithful, and beneficent,
 Which Church he governed --- Years,
 With strict Justice,
 Extraordinary Modesty, and singular Integrity.
 This Monument therefore of his Virtue and Honour,
 He,

Most

VOL. I.

E

In

E P I T A P H S.

In Spight of Death, erected for himself.

He died Anno the Day of
 And in this Chapel,
 Which (while he lived) he embellished for
 Himself and his Family,
 (Not without being much lamented by all that knew him)
 Was buried under this Tomb,
 And expects at the Coming of our Lord JESUS CHRIST,
 Favour and eternal Glory.

Come, LORD JESUS, come quickly.

[*Canterbury Cathedral.*]

On SIMON EYRE.

Orata pro Anima SIMONIS EYRE.

Under this defaced Monument
 SIMON EYRE,
 The Sonne of JOHN EYRE, of *Brandon in Suffolk*,
 Lieth interred.

He was Lord-Maior in the Year 1445,
 He built *Leaden-Hall*,
 For a Common Granary for the Citie,
 And a fair large Chappel
 On the East-Side of the Quadrant,
 Over the Porch whereof was painted,
 Dextra Domini exaltavit me :

And

E P I T A P H S.

75

And on the North Wall,
Honorandus famosus Mercator,
 SYMON EYRE,
Hujus Operis fundator.

He gave Five Thousand Pounds and above,
 To poore Maids Marriages,
 And did many other Works of Charitie.
 He died the 18th Day of September, 1459.

[*St. Mary, Woolnoth.*]

On RICHARD STAPER.

Here resteth the Body of the worshipful
 Mr. RICHARD STAPER,
 Elected Alderman of this Citie 1594.
 He was the greatest Merchant in his Time;
 The chiefeſt Actor in the Discovery of the Trades
 of *Turky* and *East-India*.

A Man humble in Prosperity,
 Painfull, and ever ready in the Affairs of the Public,
 And discreetly carefull of his Private;
 A liberal Housekeeper,
 Bountiful to the Poore,
 An upright Dealer in the World,
 And a devout Aspirer after the World to come ;
 Much bleſs'd in his Posterity,
 And happy in his and their Alliances.
 He died the last Day of June, A. D. 1608.

[*St. Martin's, Outwich.*]

On CHARLES PARKER.

In Memory of
 CHARLES PARKER, of *Morley*,
 An *Englishman*,
 Of a most noble and illustrious Family.
 Who, being banish'd for the Catholic Faith,
 And in the 31st Year of his Exile
 Honourably rewarded
 For
 Piety and Constancy,
 By the most invincible
 PHILIP, King of *Spain*,
 Died in September, 1711.

[*Pavia*, in *Italy*.]

On Sir NICHOLAS THROKMORTON, Knt.

Here lyeth the Body of
 Sir NICHOLAS THROKMORTON, Knt.
 The fourth Sonne of
 Sir GEORGE THROKMORTON, Knt.
 The which Sir NICHOLAS was chief Butler in *England*,
 One of the Chamberlaines of the Exchequer,
 And Ambassadour Lieger to the Queens Majestie
 Queen ELIZABETH, in *France* ;
 And, after his Return into *England*,
 He was sent Ambassador again into *France*,
 And twice into *Scotland*.

He

E P I T A P H S.

77

He married ANNE CAREW, Daughter to
 Sir NICHOLAS CAREW, Knt.
 And begate of her Ten Sonnes and Three Daughters.
 He dyed the 12th Day of Feb. Anno Dom. 1570.
 Aged 57 Yeares.

[*St. Catherine, Cree.*]

On KATHERINE MONTAGUE.

What Epitaph shall we afford this Shrine?
 Words cannot grace this Pyramid of thine!
 Thy sweet Perfections all summ'd up, were such
 As Heav'n (I thinke) for Faith did think too much.
 Religious Zeal did thy pure Heart command,
 Pity thine Eye, and Charity thy Hand.
 These Graces join'd, in more of like Degree,
 Make each Man's Word an Epitaph for thee:
 Calm was thy Death, well order'd was thy Life,
 A careful Mother, and a loving Wife;
 Ask any how these Virtues in thee grew —
 Thou wer't a SPENCER, and a MONTAGUE.

KATHARINA MONTAGUE,

Obiit 7. Die Decemb.

Anno Dom. 1612.

[*St. Botolph, Alder/gate.*]

On Sir THOMAS BODLEY.

THOMAS SACKVIL, Earl of *Dorset*,
 Lord High Treasurer of *England*,
 And Chancellor of this
 University,
 Piously erected this Monument,
 To the Honour of
 Sir THOMAS BODLEY, Knight,
 Who instituted this Library.
 1613.
 [*In the Library, Oxford.*]

*On ISAAC CASAUBON.**

Here lies,
 Now out of the Reach of the impotent Rancour of Envy,
 ISAAC CASAUBON,
 (Ye Learned reverence so respectable a Name)
 A Native of *France*;
 Born
 For the Advancement of Literature.
 The Heroic King of *France*, HENRY the 4th,
 Selected him
 For Keeper of the Royal Library at *Paris*;
 And shewed him a particular Esteem
 'Till his atrocious Death.
 After which,
 JAMES the 1st, King of *Great-Britain*,

The

É P I T A P H S.

79

The most learned of Princes,
And Patron of the Learned,
Invited him into *England*:
And liberally provided for him.
His Works will be
The perpetual Admiration of Posterity.
He dyed,
In a lively Confidence of Life in CHRIST,
On the 1st of *July*, 1614,
Aged 50 Years.

To this excellent Person,
THOMAS MORTON, Bishop of *Durham*,
Who plac'd a great
(And no more than a proper) Value on
His Acquaintance,
Has set up this Stone, 1634.

It is not the monumental Inscription
Which can fully shew CASAUBON;
His Works only can do that.
The former Time will efface,
'These are Perennial, and will convey Instruction
To the latest Posterity.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On WILLIAM SHAKESPEAR.

Good Friend, for *Jesu's* Sake, forbear
To dig the Dust enclosed here,

E 4

Bleft

Blest be the Man who spares these Stones,
And curs'd be he that moves my Bones,

Obiit An. Dom. 1616. Æt 53. die 23 *Apri.*

[*Stratford upon Avon, Warwickshire.*]

On the same.

By John Milton.

What needs my SHAKESPEAR for his honour'd Bones,
The Labour of an Age in piled Stones?
Or that his hallow'd Reliques should be hid,
Under a Starry-pointing Pyramid?
Dear Son of Memory! great Heir of Fame!
What needs thou such weak Witness of thy Name?
Thou, in our Wonder and Astonishment,
Hast built thyself a live-long Monument:
For whilst to th' shame of slow endeavouring Art,
Thy easy Numbers flow, and that each Heart
Hath from the Leaves of thy unrival'd Book,
Those *Delphic* Lines, with deep Impression took.
Then thou, our Fancy of itself bereaving,
Dost make us Marble, with too much conceiving:
And so Sepulch' red in such Pomp dost lie,
That Kings for such a Tomb wou'd wish to die.

On the same.

TO WILLIAM SHAKESPEAR,

This Monument was erected by the public Esteem
One Hundred and Twenty-four Years after his Death.
The

E P I T A P H S.

81

The cloud-capp'd Towers,
The gorgeous Palaces,
The solemn Temples,
The great Globe itself :
Yea, all which inherit,
 Shall dissolve !

And like the baseless fabric of a Vision
Leave not a Wreck behind !

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On the same.

Whose excellent Genius
Open'd to him the whole Art of Man :
All the Mines of Fancy ;
All the Stores of Nature ;
And gave him Power beyond all other Writers,
To move ! astonish ! and delight Mankind.

[*Stow, Buckinghamshire.*]

On the same.

Great HOMER's Birth seven rival Cities claim,
Too mighty such Monopoly of Fame !
Yet not to Birth alone did HOMER owe
His wond'rous Worth, what *Egypt* could bestow,
With all the Schools of *Greece* and *Asia* join'd,
Enlarg'd the immense Expansion of his Mind :
Nor yet unrival'd, the *Mæonian* Strain,
The *British* Eagle, and the *Mantuan* Swan.

E 5

Tow'r

Tow' er equal Heights, but happier *Stratford*, thou
 With uncontested Laurels deck thy Brow;
 Thy Bard was thine unschool'd, and from thee brought
 More than all *Egypt*, *Greece*, or *Asia* taught!
 Not HOMER's self such matchless Honours won,
 The *Greek* has Rivals, but thy SHAKESPEAR none.

Sir WALTER RALEIGH,

A valiant Soldier, and an able Statesman,
 Who, endeavouring to rouse the Spirit of his Master,
 For the Honour of his Country,
 Against the Ambition of *Spain*:
 Fell a Sacrifice to the Influence of that Court,
 Whose Arms he had vanquish'd,
 And whose Designs he oppos'd.

[*Stow, Buckinghamshire.*]

On ELIZABETH, *Lady* RUSSELL.

To the Virtue, Honour, and Memory
 Of the Right Honourable Lady,
 Dame ELIZABETH RUSSELL;
 Daughter, and sole Heir of HENRY LONG, of
Skimgay, in the County of *Cambridge*, Esq;
 Wife of the Right Honourable
 Sir WILLIAM RUSSELL, Knt.
 Lord RUSSELL, of *Thornhaugh*;

Late,

Late, under the Reign of the most excellent Princess
Of renowned, and most worthy Memory,
Queen ELIZABETH,
Lord Governor of *Flushing*.

And since
Lord Deputy of the Kingdom of *Ireland*,
And one of the Sons of the Right Noble
Lord, FRANCIS, late Earl of *Bedford*.

This Lady, besides many commendable Gifts of Nature,
Wherewith she was liberally endu'd;
For Religion, true Godliness, Chastity, Wisdom,
Temperance,
Virtuous, and Honourable Conversation;
And for many other Respects mostworthy to be honoured
And to be reputed,
Was number'd among the principal Matrons of her Time.

Dame DOROTHY MORRYSIN,
A most loving and affectionate Mother, surviving,
Contrary to the ordinary Course of Nature,
And her own Heart's Desire,
Her most dear, and most dearly loving, and beloved
Daughter,
Hath, for the last Office,
And for an eternal Pledge of her Motherly Love,
And Affection,
In the Hopes of a glorious and joyful Resurrection,
Consecrated this Monument.

[*Watford, Hertfordshire.*]

*On Prince HENRY,**Son to King JAMES the First..*

Reader, Wonder think it none !
 Tho' I speake, and am a Stone.
 Here is shrinde cœlestiall Dust,
 And I keep it but in Trust ;
 Should I not my Treasure tell,
 Wonder then you might as well
 How this Stone could choose but breake,
 If it had not learn't to speake.

Hence amaz'd ! and aske not me
 Whose these sacred Ashes be,
 Purposely it is conceal'd,
 For if that should be reveal'd,
 All that reade would by and by
 Melt themselves to Tears, and dy.

Within this Marble Casket lies
 A matchless Jewel of much Prize,
 Whom Nature, in the World's Disdaine,
 But shew'd, and then put up again.

*On the same.**

By Mr. Giles Fletcher, of Trinity-College, Cambridge.

If wise, amaz'd ! depart this holy Grave,
 Nor these new Ashes ask, what Names they have ?
 The

The 'Graver in concealing them was wise,
For, who so knows, strait melts in Tears and dies.

Sir FRANCIS DRAKE,

Who, thro' many Perils, was the first of *Britons*,
That adventur'd to sail round the Globe,
And carried into unknown Seas and Nations,
The Knowledge and Glory
Of the *English* Name.

[*Stow, Buckinghamshire.*]

On EDWARD TALBOT, *Earl of Shrewsbury*.*

To the Memory of
EDWARD TALBOT,
Who of that renowned Family,
Was the Eighth Earl of *Shrewsbury*,
Wexford, and *Waterford*,
Lord TALBOT,
Earl of *Badenbagh*, *Valence*, *Montebancy*,
Strange de Blackmore, *Gifford de Brimesfield*,
Clifford de Corkeam, *Furneival de Verdon*,
And *Lovetoft*.

A Person equal to all Honours!
And so eminent in all Kinds of Virtue,
That their Lustre was not diminished
By that of his several Titles.

Not

Nor less beloved for his Candour and Humanity,

Than respected for his Extraction :

Without any of those Vices

Too common among the Nobility.

Splendid, without Ostentation,

Powerful, without Imperiousness,

Religious, without Superstition,

Of a liberal Hand, but more liberal Mind,

Equable in all Events :

His whole Life was in the strictest Rectitude,

And Innocence,

That all the Attempts of restless Envy

Never could molest his Passage,

Through this World.

He now enjoys an unfulfilled Reputation,

And that perfect Felicity,

Which to enjoy with him,

Is the continual Wish of his afflicted Widow

JANE CUTHBERT,

Who, as some Gratification to her excessive Grief,

Has erected this Tomb.

He died February 8, 1617.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

*On Lady ELIZABETH FANE.**

Here lies

Lady ELIZABETH FANE,

The Splendor of whose Extraction,

Was

Was
 Surpassed by that of her Virtues,
 Being Daughter, to
 ROBERT, BARON SPENCER of *Wormleighton* ;
 And the chaste, affectionate, and religious Wife
 Of the Noble
 Sir GEORGE FANE, of *Buston*, in *Kent*, Knight.
 She expired, amidst the most fervent and
 Repeated Commendations of her Soul to its
 Redeemer ;
 1618, in the 28th Year of her Age,
 And Tenth of her Marriage,
 Leaving no Children,
 But the most amiable Character.

To this incomparable Woman,
 Her sorrowful Husband has erected this
 Monument,
 With her Effigy :
 Having also promised,
 That his Ashes shou'd be laid with hers.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On Dame ETHELDRED REYNELL.

Here under lieth the Body
 OF ELTHELDRED REYNELL,
 Daughter and sole Heir to
 Sir EDWARD PEACOCK, of *Finchley*, Knight.

Wife

Wife to
 Sir GEORGE REYNELL, Marshal of the *King's-Bench*,
 By whom he had three Sons, and three Daughters.
 She departed the 11th of September, 1618,
 In the 34th Year of her Age.

Modest, humble, godly, wife,
 Pity ever in her Eyes.
 Patience ever in her Breast,
 Great in Good, in Evil leaft;
 Loving Wife, and Mother dear,
 Such was she, that now lies here.

[*St. George's, Southwark.*]

*On ANNE, Queen to James the First.**

To the most mighty JAMES, by the Grace of God,
 Of *Great-Britain, France, and Ireland*, King,
 Defender of the Faith, &c.
 Spouse of her most-excellent Majesty Queen ANNE.
 The concluded Year begins a-new !
 And ANNA's temporal End, begins her Eternity.
 Her Spouse, Father, and Brother wore a Crown,
 And the same Honours wait her Issue,
 Whilst ANNE lives
 Amidst the eternal Glories of Heaven.
 May she still be seen among us in her Off-spring,
 May we see her still happily living in her JAMES.
 Forgive, O illustrious Prince ! the bold Truth,
 That JAMES wants ANNE,

But.

E P I T A P H S.

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But ANNE feels not any want of JAMES.

O thou King of Kings!

Comfort our afflicted Sovereign.

She died in the Lord A. D. 1618, March 4th,

Aged 44 Years, 4 Months, and 18 Days.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On the same.

March with his Winde hath a struck a Cedar tall,
And weeping *April* mourns the Cedar's fall ;
And *May* intends no Flowers her Month shall bring,
Since she must loose the Flower of all the Spring :

Thus *Marches* Winde hath caused *April* Showers,
And yet sad *May* must loose her Flower of Flowers !

On the same.

Thee to invite, the great God sent a Star,
Whose nearest Friend and Kinne good Princes are ;
Who, tho' they run the Race of Men and dye,
Death serves but to refine their Majestie.
So did our Queen her Court from hence remove,
And left this Earth to be enthron'd above ;
Then she is chang'd, not dead, no good Prince dyes,
But like the Sun doth only set to rise.

Lord

Lord VERULAM.

Who by the Strength and Light of superior Genius,
 Rejecting vain Speculation and fallacious Theory,
 Taught, to pursue Truth, and improve
 Philosophy,
 By the certain Method of Experiment.

[*Stow, Buckinghamshire.*]

*On Sir CHRISTOPHER HATTON, Knt.**

In this Place,
 Which often was a Witness of his warm Devotion,
 Are now deposited the cold Remains
 Of that worthy Knight,
 Sir CHRISTOPHER HATTON :
 Heir
 To the most noble Chancellor HATTON.
 Who in Life was beloved,
 And in Death lamented by all good Men.
 His Character was made up of
 Warm Friendship, candid Politeness,
 Undesigning Benevolence, and liberal
 Hospitality.
 His Affection and Bounty to his Brothers;
 (also Knights)
 Is without a Parallel ;
 His diffusive Charities, his ever-ready Hand ;
 Let the Poor tell ;

The

E P I T A P H S.

91

The Poor feel the Loss ;
 Whilst the Sons of Religion, and Learning,
 Praise his well-known Piety ;
 His Favour to the Learned, and Regard for the Clergy :
 Grief suppresses all further Tribute of due Praise.

ALICE, the sorrowful Partner of his Bed,
 And the future Partner of his Grave,
 Has to him, and herself, erected this Monument,
 In Order for their re-union after Death.

Sir CHRISTOPHER HATTON, Knight of the *Bath*,
 Heir to the Lord Chancellor of that Name,
 Married,

ALICE, Daughter of THOMAS FANSHAW, Esq;
 Private Secretary to the King :

By whom he had Twelve Children ;
 Six surviving him,

CHRISTOPHER, JOHN, FRANCIS, WILLIAM,
 ELIZABETH, and JANE.

He died on the 10th of *September* 1619,
 And she hopes speedily to follow,
 And be united to CHRIST and her Spouse.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

Q13

On Sir THOMAS OVERBURY.

By himself.

Now measur'd out my Days, 'tis here I rest,
 That is my Body, but my Soul his Guest
 Is here ascended; whither neither Time,
 Nor Faith, nor Hope, but only Love can climb:
 Where being now enlightned she does know
 The Truth of all Things which are talk'd below.
 Only this Dust shall here in pawn remain,
 That when the World dissolves she'll come again.

On ELIHONOR SADLER.

A Memorial of the trulie Vertuous, and Religious,
 ELIHONOR SADLER,
 Late of this *Clofe* of *Sarum*:
 Lineally deceased from the auntient and worshipful
 Family of the *Saint Barbe's*,
 Of *Ashington*, in *Somerjetshire*.
 And Cosen-German to that thrice worthy
 Lady WALSINGHAM,
 Who was Mother to the noble Countesse of *Essex*.
 This ELIHONOR, was the Wife of
 HUGH POWEL, Esq;
 High-Sheriff of the Countie of *Brecknock*,
 In *South Wales*,

And

And principal Register of this Diocese :
 And then after Nine Yeares Widowhood, marry'd
 To THOMAS SADLER the Elder,
 Esquire of the Body,
 To the King's most excellent Majesty that now is;
 And One of his Highness's Justice of the Peace,
 And Quorum, within this Countie :
 Who likewise, hath byn Register
 To Six Reverend and worthie Bishops of the same
 Diocese.

Her fervent Zeal to the Gospel,
 Her dailie Pleasure and Delight in the true Service of
 God,
 Her Piety, Sanctitie, Charitie,
 And continual Care of the Poore ;
 Both this Close, Citie, and Countrie, can sufficiently
 testifie.

Aged upon 80 Yeares,
 She dyed *January 30, 1622.*
 And was Interred,
 According to her own Desire, under this her Pew :
 Wherein, with great Devotion
 Shee had served God daylie, almost 50 Yeares.
 Her Soule resteth with God, 'till the general
 Resurrection,
 When she shall rise agayne.

[*Salisbury Cathedral.*]

On ANNE LITTLETON.

Here she lies whose spotless Fame
 Invites a Stone, to learn her Name;
 The Rigid *Spartan* that deny'd
 An Epitaph to all that dy'd,
 Unlesse for Warre or Chastity,
 Wou'd here vouchsafe an Elegy.
 She dy'd a Wife, but yet her Minde,
 (Beyond Virginitie refine)
 From lawless Fire remain'd as free,
 As now from Heat her Ashes be:
 Her Husband (yet without a Sinne)
 Was not a Stranger but her Kinne;
 That her chaste Love might seem no other,
 Unto a Husband than a Brother.
 Keep well this Pawne, thou marble Chest,
 'Till it be call'd for let it rest;
 For while this Jewel here is set,
 The Grave is but a Cabinet.

ANNE LITTLETON dyed 6 Feb. 1623.

[*Temple Church.*]

On WILLIAM CAMDEN.*

Here lies
 In certain Hope of a Resurrection in CHRIST,
 WILLIAM CAMDEN,

By

EPITAPHS.

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By Queen ELIZABETH, created,
Clarencieux, King at Arms.
An indefatigable, judicious, and impartial
Researcher,
Into the *British* Antiquities.
In whom, Variety of Learning,
Vivacity of Parts,
And the most candid Simplicity,
Were united.

He died on the 9th of November,
1623, in his 47th Year.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On FULK GREVILLE, *Esq;*

Here lies the Body of
FULK GREVILLE,
Servant to Queen ELIZABETH, Counsellor to King
JAMES,
And Friend to Sir PHILIP SYDNEY.

[*Warwick.*]

On

By

*On the Earle of COVENTRYE.**By Sir John Beaumont.*

Sweet Babe! whose Birth inspir'd me with a Song,
 And call'd my Muse to trace thy Dayes along,
 Attending riper Yeares, with Hope to finde
 Such brave Endeavours of thy noble Minde,
 As might deserve triumphant Lines, and make
 My Forehead bold a Lawrel Crown to take;
 How hast thou left us, and this earthly Stage?
 (Not acting many Months) in tender Age.
 Thou cam'st into this World a little Spie,
 Where all things that cou'd please the Ear and Eye
 Were set before thee, but thou found'st them Toyes,
 And flew'st with scornful Smiles t'eternall Joyes:
 No Visage of grim Death is sent t' affright
 Thy spotlesse Soule, nor Darknes blinds thy Sight,
 But lightsome Angels, with their golden Wings,
 O'erspread thy Cradle, and each Spirit brings
 Some precious Balme; for heav'nly Physicke meet,
 To make the Separation soft and sweet;
 The Spark infus'd by God departs away,
 And bids the earthly weake Companion stay
 With Patience, in that Nurs'ry of the Ground,
 Where first the Seeds of ADAM's Limbes were found:
 For Time shall come when these divided Friends
 Shall join againe, and know no sev'rall Ends,
 But change this short and momentary Kisse,
 To strict Embraces of celestiall Blisse.

On

*On Mistriss ELIZABETH NEVILL.**By Sir John Beaumont.*

A Nymph is dead ! milde, vertuous, young, and faire,
 Death never counts by Days, or Months, or Yeeres ;
 Oft in his Sight the Infant old appears,
 And to his earthly Mansion must repaire :
 Why shou'd our Sighs disturbe the quiet Aire ?
 For when the Flood of Time to ruine beares,
 No Beauty can prevaile, nor Parent's Teares ;
 When Life is gone we of the Flesh despaire,
 Yet still the happy Soule immortal lives
 In Heaven, as we with pious Hopes conceive :
 And to the Maker endlesse Prayfes gives,
 That she so soone this lothesome World might leave ;
 We judge that glorious Spirit doubly blest,
 Which from short Life ascends t' eternal Rest.

*On his noble Friend Sir WILLIAM SKIPWITH.**By Sir John Beaumont.*

To frame a Man who in those Gifts excells,
 Which makes the Country happy where hee dwells ;
 We first conceive what Names his Line adorne,
 It kindles Vertue to be nobly borne.
 This Picture of true Gentry, must be grac'd
 With glitt'ring Jewels, round about him plac'd ;
 VOL. I. F A comely

A comely Body, and a beauteous Mind,
 A Heart to love, a Hand to give inclin'd,
 A House as free, and open as the Ayre,
 A Tongue which joyes in Language sweet and faire;
 Yet can, when Need requires, with Courage bold,
 To public Eares his Neighbours Grievs unfold;
 All these we never more shall find in one,
 And yet all these are clos'd within this Stone.

On his deare Brother FRANCIS BEAUMONT.

By Sir John Beaumont.

On Death thy Murd'rer this Revenge I take,
 I flight his Terror; and just question make
 Which of us two the best Precedence have;
 Mine to this wretched World, thine to the Grave:
 Thou should'st have follow'd me, but Death too blame
 Miscounted Yeeres, and measur'd Age by Fame;
 So dearly hast thou bought thy precious Lines,
 Their Praise grew swiftly, so thy Life declines;
 Thy Muse, the hearer's Queen! the Readers Love,
 All Ears, all Hearts, (but Death's) cou'd please and move.

On

On his deare Sonne GERVASE BEAUMONT.

By Sir John Beaumont.

Can I, who have for others oft compil'd
 The Songs of Death, forget my sweetest Child?
 Which like a Flower crush'd with a blast is dead,
 And e're full Ripe, hangs down his smiling Head;
 Expecting with cleare Hope to live a-new,
 Among the Angels fed with heav'nly Dew?
 We have this Signe of Joy, that many Dayes
 While on the Earth his struggling Spirit staves,
 The Name of *Jesus* in his Mouth containes
 His onely Food, his Sleep, his Ease from Paines;
 O! may that Sound be rooted in my Mind,
 Of which in him such strong Effect I find;
 Deare Lord, receive my Sonne, whose winning Love
 To me, was like a Friendship, farre above
 The Course of Nature, or his tender Age;
 Whose Lookes could all my bitter Griefes assuage.
 Let his pure Soule ordain'd Sev'n Yeeres to be
 In that fraile Body, which was Part of me,
 Remaine my Pledge in Heav'n, as sent to shew,
 How to this Port at every Step I goe.

On the Honourable EDWARD STAFFORD,
Sonne and Heire of the Lord Stafford.

By Sir John Beaumont.

Dead is the Hope of STAFFORD! in whose Line
 So many Dukes, and Earles, and Barons shine;

And from this EDWARD's Death, his kindred drawes
 More Griefe, than mighty EDWARD's fall wou'd cause.
 For to this House his Vertue promis'd more,
 Than all those great Ones that had gone before ;
 No lofty Titles can securely frame
 The Happinesse and Glory of a Name ;
 Bright Honours at the point of Noone decay,
 And feel a sad declining like the Day ;
 But he that from the Race of Kings is borne,
 And can their Mem'ries, with his Worth adorne,
 Is farre more blest'd, than those of whom he springs,
 He from above the Soule of Goodnesse brings,
 T' inspire the Body of his noble Birth,
 This makes it move, before but livelesse Earth.
 Of such I write, who shew'd he wou'd have beene
 Compleat in Action, but we lost him greene.
 We onely saw him crown'd, with Flow'res of Hope,
 O ! that the Fruits had given me larger Scope !
 And yet the Bloomes which on his Herse we strow,
 Surpasse the Cherries, and the Grapes, that grow
 In other Gardens. Here fresh Roses lie,
 Whose ruddy Blushes modest Thoughts descry,
 In Flowre-de-Luces, dide with azure hue,
 His constant Love to heav'nly Things we view ;
 The spotles Lillies shew his pure Intent,
 The flaming Marrigold his Zeale present ;
 The purple Violets his noble Minde,
 Degen'rate never from his princely Kinde :
 And last of all the Hyacinths we throw,
 In which are writ the Letters of our Woe.

On

On that hopeful young Gentleman, the Lord
WRIOTHESLEY.

By Sir John Beaumont.

Here lies a Souldier, who in Youth desir'd
His valiant Father's noble Steps to tread,
And swiftly from his Friends and Countrey fled,
While to the height of Glory he aspir'd.

The cruell Fates with bitter Envy fir'd,
To see Warre's Prudence in so young a Head,
Sent from their dusky Caves to strike him dead,
A strong Disease in peaceful Robes attir'd.

This Murd'rer kills him with a silent Dart,
And having drawne it bloody from the Sonne,
Throwes it again into the Father's Heart,
And to his Lady boasts what he hath done.

What Helpe can Men against pale Death provide,
When twice within few Dayes, SOUTHAMPTON did?

*On ORLANDO GIBBONS.**

To
ORLANDO GIBBONS of *Cambridge*,
Born among the Muses, and Musick,
Organist of the Royal Chapel;
Emulating by the Touch of his Fingers,

E P I T A P H S.

The Harmony of the Spheres,
 Composer of many Hymns
 Which sound his Praise, no less than that of
 His Maker.

A Man of Integrity,
 Whose Manner of Life, and Sweetness of Temper,
 Vy'd with that of his Art.
 Being sent for to *Dover*,
 To attend the Nuptials of King CHARLES and MARY,
 He died of the Small-Pox;
 And was conveyed to the Heavenly Choir,
 On *Whitsunday*, Anno 1625.

ELIZABETH his Wife, (who bare him seven Children)
 Little able to survive such a Loss,
 To her most deserving Husband, hath (with Tears)
 Erected this Monument.

[*Canterbury Cathedral.*]

On ROBERT JOHNSON, B. D.

Canon of *Windsor*, Arch-deacon of *Leicester*,
 Prebend of *Peterborough*, and *Rocheſter*,
 And Rector of *North Luffenham*, *Rutlandſhire*,
 Died Anno 1625,
 And was buried there with this
 Inſcription.

ROBERT JOHNSON, B. D.

A Painful Preacher,

Parſon.

Parson of *North Luffenham*;
 Had a Godly Care of Religion,
 And a charitable Mind to the Poor.
 He erected a fair free Grammar Schoole
 in *Uppingham*,
 He procured for the Corporation a Mortmain
 Of Four Hundred Marks,
 Whereby well disposed People, may give unto them,
 As God should move their Hearts :
 He bought Lands of *Queen ELIZABETH*,
 Towards the Maintainance of them ;
 He provided a Place, in each of the Hospitals,
 For Twenty-four poor People;
 He recovered, bought, and procured,
 The old Hospital of *WILLIAM DALBY* in *Oakham*,
 And caused it to be renewed,
 Established, and confirmed ;
 Which before was found to be confiscate, and concealed ;
 Wherein divers poor People he reliev'd.
 He was also beneficial to the Poor of
 North Luffenham,
 And also, to the Town of *Stamford*,
 Where he was born, of worshipful Parents.
 It was the Grace of God, to give this Man
 A wise Heart,
 To lay up his Treasure in Heaven :
 These be good Fruits,
 And Effects of a justifying Faith,
 And of a true Profession of Religion ;
 And a good Example to all others,
 To be Benefactors to these,
 And all other such like good Works ;

E P I T A P H S.

That so they may glorifie God,
 And leave a blessed Remembrance behind them,
 To the Comfort and Profit of all Posterity.
 All Honour, Glory, Praise, and Thanks,
 Be unto God for evermore.

[*North Luffenham, Rutlandshire.*]

On HODGES SHAUGHSWARE.

On the 10th of August, Anno 1626,
 Was interred, without the Verge of the consecrated
 Burial Ground, in *Petty France*,
 The Body of HODGES SHAUGHSWARE,
 A Persian Merchant,
 Whose Son, according to the Custom of his Country,
 Daily repaired to his Grave,
 For the Space of a Month,
 Where he performed
 Divers Prayers, and Ceremonies, over the Defunct;
 But being disturbed by the Populace,
 Discontinued his Funeral Devotions,
 And erected a Monument to his Memory,
 With a Persian Inscription.

English'd thus:

This Grave is made for
 HODGES SHAUGHSWARE,
 The chiefeſt Servant of the King of *Persia*,
 For the Space of Twenty Years :

Who

Who came from the King of *Persia*,
 And died in his Service.
 If any *Persian* cometh out of that Country,
 Let him read this and a Prayer for him,
 The Lord receive his Soul,
 For here lyeth MAGHMOTE SHAUGHSWARE,
 Who was born
 In the Town of *Novoy* in *Persia*.

[*St. Botolph, Bishopsgate.*]

On Sir GEORGE HOLLES, *Knt.**

To Sir GEORGE HOLLES,
 A Knight of very illustrious Parentage,
 And of such a martial Genius from his Childhood,
 That he might appear
 To have been born and bred in a Camp.
 He behaved in the *Netherlands*,
 With that distinguished Courage,
 Which became his Noble Birth:
 And was afterwards created
 Serjeant Major-General of the *English* Forces.
 He quietly departed this Life at *London*,
 And earnestly desired to be buried near
 FRANCIS, his worthy Kinsman,
 And brave Companion in Dangers.

This Monument is erected to his Memory,
 By his afflicted Brother, JOHN, Earl of *Clare*.

He lived 50 Years, 3 Months, and 4 Days,
Dying on the 19th of May, 1626.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On Sir THOMAS THORNHURST.*

Sir THOMAS THORNHURST,
Son to Sir STEPHEN THORNHURST, Knight,
One equally excelling
In Strength of Body and Mind ;
After he endured the glorious Toil, in the
Batavian, German, and Spanish Wars,
And had bravely discharged the Office of a Captain,
Was slain at the first Onset,
Against the Isle of *Rhee* ;
On the 17th. of *July*, Anno 1627.
But fell not without acquiring, Glory to himself,
And Victory to the *English*.
By BARBARA his Wife,
One of the Co-heirs of THOMAS SHIRLEY, Esq;
He had three Children,
BARBARA, ANTHONY, and CECILIA :
Out of her Love and tender Affection,
For the Memory of her dear Husband,
His most sorrowful Wife BARBARA
Has erected this Monument.

Stay, gentle Reader ! pass not slightly by,
This Tombe is sacred to the Memory
Of noble THORNHURST. What he was, and who,
There is not Roome enough for me to shew.

Nor.

Nor his brave Story out at Length t' explain,
 Both *Germanyes*, the *New-found-World*, and *Spain*;
Ostendes long Seidge, and *Newport* Battle try'd
 His Worth; at last, warring with *France*, he dy'd.
 His Blood seal'd that last Conquest; for black *Rhee*
 Gave him at once a Death and Victory;
 His Death, as well as Life, Victorious was,
 Fearing least *Rhee* (as might be brought to pass)
 By others might be lost in Tyme to come,
 He took Possession 'till the Day of Doome,

[*Canterbury Cathedral.*]

On HENRY SMYTH, *Esq;*

Here lyeth the Body of
 HENRY SMYTH, *Esq;*
 Sometime Citizen, and Alderman of *London*,
 Who departed this Life, the 3d Day of *January*,
 An. Dom. 1627,
 Being then neere the Age of 79 Yeares.
 Who, while he lived,
 Gave unto the severall Towns in *Surry*, following,
 One Thousand Pounds a-Piece,
 To buy Lands for Perpetuity, for the Releife
 And setting the poor People a Worke
 In the said Towns:

Viz.

F 6

To

To the Towne of *Croydon*, One Thousand Pounds,
 To the Towne of *Kingston*, One Thousand Pounds,
 To the Towne of *Guildford*, One Thousand Pounds,
 To the Towne of *Darkin*, One Thousand Pounds,
 To the Towne of *Farnham*, One Thousand Pounds.

And by his last Will and Testament

Did further Give and Devise,

To buy Lands for a Perpetuity,

For the Releife and setting their Poor a Worke :

Unto the Towne of *Rygate*, One Thousand Pounds,

Unto the Towne of *Richmond*, One Especyaltie

Or Debt of a Thousand Pounds ;

And unto this Towne of *Wandsworth*

(Wherein he was borne)

The Summe of Five Hundred Pounds,

For the same Uses as before.

And did further Will and Bequeathe

One Thousand Pounds,

To buy Lands for Perpetuity,

To redeeme poor Captives, and Prisoners,

From the *Turkish* Tyrannie.

And not here stinting his

Charity, and Bounty ;

Did also Give and Bequeathe,

The most Part of his Estate (being to a great Value) :

For the purchasing Lands of Inheritance, for ever,

For the Reliefe of the Poor,

And setting them a Worke.

A Patterne, worthy the Imitation

Of those whom God hath blessed

With

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With the abundance of the Goods of this Life,
To follow him herein.

[*Wandsworth, Surry.*]

On ANNE, Lady KINLOSSE.

ANNE,

Wife to THOMAS, Lord BRUCE, Baron of *Kinlosse*,
Daughter of

Sir ROBERT CHICHESTER, Knt. of the *Bath*,
Of an ancient Family in the County of *Devon*:

And of FRANCES,

One of the Daughters, and Co-heirs, of
JOHN, Lord HARRINGTON, Baron of *Exton*;
Sole-heir to her Mother.

A Lady, endowed.

With a natural Disposition to Vertue,

A true Understanding of Honour,

Most noble Behaviour,

Perpetual Chearfulness,

Most elegant Conversation,

And a more than ordinary conjugal Affection.

She was married Four Yeares and Nine Months,

And left One onely Child, named.

ROBERT BRUCE,

Weakned by that Birth she died in Child-birth,

The 20th Day of *March*, in the 22d Year of her Age.

A. D. 1627.

This

This Monument was erected and inscribed
To the Memory of his most beloved, and most deserving
Wife,

By THOMAS LORD BRUCE.

[*Exton, Rutlandshire.*]

On FRANCES MATHEW.

FRANCES MATHEW,
First married to MATHEW PARKER,
Son to MATHEW PARKER,
That famous Archbishop of this See.
She was a Woman, of exemplary Wisdom,
Gravity, Piety, Bounty,
And indeed in other Vertues,
Not only above her Sex, but the Times.
One excellent Act of her,
First derived from this Church,
And through it flowing upon the Country,
Deserves to live, as long as the Church itself:
The Library of the deceased Archbishop,
Consisting of above Three Thousand Books,
She gave entirely to the publick Use of this Church.
A rare Example, that so great Care, to advance Learning,
Shou'd lodge in a Woman's Breast!
But it was the less wonder in her,
Because she was Kin to so much Learning.
She was Daughter of WILLIAM BARLOW, Bishop of
Chichester,

(And

E P I T A P H S.

III

(And in King HENRY the 8th's Time,
Ambassador into Scotland)

Of that antient Family of the BARLOW's in *Wales*.
She had Four Sisters, married to Four Bishops :
One to WILLIAM of WICKHAM, Bishop of *Winchester*,
Another to OVERTON, Bishop of *Coventry and Litchfield*,
A Third to WESTPHALING, Bishop of *Hereford*,
A Fourth to DAY, that succeeded WICKHAM in *Winchester*.

So that a Bishop was her Father,
An Archbishop her Father-in-Law,
She had Four Bishops her Brethren,
And an Archbishop her Husband.
When she had lived Seventy-eight Years,
The 8th of May
She chang'd this Life as full of Honour as of Years,
Anno Dom. 1629.

[*York Cathedral.*]

On JOHN SANDFORD.*

Here lie.

The Remains of the venerable
Mr. JOHN SANDFORD.

A Man

Second to few in Learning,
To none in bounteous Charity ;
Who was as Almoner to God in this Place,
A Husband to the Widow,

And

Father to the Fatherless ;

Whose Example,

O ! Reader,

E P I T A P H S.

O! Reader, imitate,
 In instructing the Ignorant,
 Feeding the Hungry, and cloathing the Naked,
 And,
 Expect a never perishing Reward.
 He died the 4th Day of *September*, 1629,
 Aged 60 Years, and was Canon Twelve.

[*Canterbury Cathedral.*]

On EDWARD, *Viscount* Conway.

Here is the Right Honourable
 EDWARD Lord Viscount *Conway*, and *Kilultagh*,
 Lord President
 Of his Majesties most honourable Privy-Council,
 Lord Lieutenant of the County of *Southampton*,
 And
 Captain and Governor of the *Isle of Wight*:
 Who discharged with much Honour and Fidelity,
 Great Offices of Trust.
 At Home,
 Principal Secretary of State:
 Abroad,
 Ambassadour extraordinary into *Germany*.
 His Strength was excercised
 In honourable Atchievements of War,
 In the Time of Queen ELIZABETH;
 His Age employed in Council of State,
 Under King JAMES, and King CHARLES;
 And

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And having received the Defert of Virtue;
 (Honour) to himfelfe, and his Family,
 Departed this Life the 3d of Jan.
 In the Yeare of his Redemption by Chrift, 1630.

[*Arrow, Warwickfhire.*]

On ROBERT SCOT.

Neere to this Place lieth interred, the Body of
 ROBERT SCOT,
 Descended of the ancient Barons of *Barwery*,
 In *Scotland*.
 He bent himfelf to Travel and Study much;
 And, amongst many other Things,
 He invented the Leather Ordinance;
 And carried to the King of *Sweden* 200 Men.
 Where, after 2 Years Service, for his Worth and Valour,
 He was prefented to the Office
 Of Quarter-mafter General of his Majesties Armies,
 Which he poffeffed Three Years.
 From thence with his Favour, he went into *Denmarke*,
 Where he was advanced to be
 General of that King's Artillery:
 But being advifed
 To tender his Service to his own Prince,
 Which he doing, his Majefty willingly accepted,
 And preferred him to be one of the Gentlemen
 Of his moft Honourable Privy-Chamber,
 And rewarded him with a Pension of 600 l. per Ann.
 This deferving Spirit,
 Adorned

Adorned with all Endowments befitting a Gentleman,
 In the Prime of his flourishing Age,
 Surrendered his Soule to his Redeemer, 1631.

Of his great Worth to know, who seeketh more,
 Must mount to Heaven, where he is gone before.

In *France* he took to Wife ANNE SCOT,
 For whose Remembrance,
 She lovingly erected this Monument.

[*St. Mary, Lambeth.*]

On MICHAEL DRAITON.

MICHAEL DRAITON, Esq;
 (A memorable Poet of his Age)
 Exchang'd his Laurell for a Crowne of Glorye, Anno
 1631.

Doe, pious Marble! let thy Readers know,
 What they, and what their Children owe
 To DRAITON's Name, whose sacred Dust
 Wee recommend unto thy Trust:
 Protect his Memory, and preserve his Storye,
 Remaine a lasting Monument of his Glorye:
 And when thy Ruines shall declame
 To be the Treas'rer of his Name,
 His Name that cannot fade, shall be
 An everlasting Monument to thee.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On

On ELLEN CAMPION.

Here lyeth the Body of
 ELLEN CAMPION, Wife of EDWARD CAMPION,
 Of *Witham*, in the County of *Essex*, Gent.
 Eldest Daughter of WILLIAM BROMLEY,
 Late of this Parish, Esq;
 And of CATHERINE MILLARD his Wife.
 She had Issue only a Daughter named ELLEN CAMPION,
 And when shee had lived 20 Yeares, 4 Moneths,
 And 15 Days,
 Most piously left this Life, the 23d Day of Jan. 1632.

Rare Vertues, Feature, every Grace
 Which beautifie the Mind or Face,
 Beneath this weeping Marble lye;
 Distracted Sorrow thou but dream'st,
 Or in thy desperate Rage blasphem'st,
 As if such Excellence could dye!

All Hearts, which sacred Vertue love,
 All Eyes, that chaste Affections move,
 With her imparted Lustre shine,
 Which they as borrowed Treasure keepe,
 And when she wakes out of her Sleepe,
 Shall with divine Increase resigne.

[*Baginton, Warwickshire.*]

On

On

On WILLIAM PRUDE, Esq;

Sacred to the Memory of WILLIAM PRUDE, Esq;
 Leiftennant Coronell in the *Belgic* Warres,
 Slayne at the Siege of *Maxtritch*, the 12 July, 1632.

Stand Soldiers! ere you march, by way of Chardge
 Take an Example here, that may inlarge
 Your Minds to noble Action. Here in Peace
 Rests one, whose Life was Warre, whose rich Increase
 Of Fame, and Honour, from his Valour grew;
 Unbeg'd, unbought; for what he wonne he drew.
 By just Defeart, having in Service been
 A Souldier, 'till neere Sixty from Sixteene
 Years of his active Life; continually
 Fearles of Death, yet still prepar'd to dye
 In his Religious Thoughts; for midst all Harmes,
 He bore as much of Piety as Armes.
 Now, Souldiers! on, and fear not to intrude
 The Gates of Death, by Example of this PRUDE.

He married MARY, Daughter of
 Sir ADAM SPRACKLIN, Knt.
 And had Issue by her 4 Sonnes, and 3 Daughters.

To whose Memory
 His surviving Sonne
 SEARLES PRUDE,
 Hath erected this Monument.

[*Canterbury Cathedral.*]

On LETTICE, *Countess of Leicester.*

Upon the Death of
The excellent and pious Lady
LETTICE, Countesse of *Leycester*,
Who dyed upon *Christmas-day* in the Morning, 1634.

Look in this Vault and search it well,
Much Treasure in it lately fell ;
Wee all are rob'd, and all do say,
Our Wealth was carry'd this away ;
And that the Theft might ne'er be found,
'Tis buried closely under ground :
Yet if you gently stir the Mould,
There all our Losse you may behold !
There may you see that Face, that Hand,
Which once was fairest in the Land ;
She that in her younger Yeares
Match't with two great *English* Peers,
She that did supply the Warrs
With Thunder, and the Court with Starrs ;
She that in her Youth had bene
Darling to the Maiden Quene,
'Till she was content to quitt
Her Favour for her Favoritt.

Whose Gould Thread when she saw spunn,
And the Death of her brave Son,
Thought it safest to retire
From all Care and vain Desire ;

To

To a private Countrie Cell,
 Where she spent her Dayes so well,
 That to her the better Sort
 Came as to an holy Court;
 And the Poore that lived near
 Dearth or Famine could not fear.
 While she liv'd she lived thus,
 'Till that God, displeas'd with us,
 Suffered her at last to fall,
 Not from Him, but from us all;
 And, because she took Delight
 Christ's poor Members to invite,
 He fully now requites her Love,
 And sends his Angels from above,
 That did to Heaven her Soul convey,
 To solemnise his own Birth-Day.

GERVAS CLIFTON.

[*St. Mary's, Warwick.*]

*On Sir EDWARD COKE, Knt.**

Dedicated to the Memory of
 Sir EDWARD COKE, Knight, a late Reverend Judge,
 Born at *Mileham*, in this County of *Norfolk*,
 Excellent in all Learning, Divine and Human,
 That for his own,
 This for his Country's Good;
 Especially in the Knowledge and Practice of the
 Municipal

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Municipal Laws of this Kingdom.
A famous Pleader, a sound Counsellor;
In his younger Years
Recorder of the Cities of *Norwich* and *London*,
Next

Sollicitor to Queen ELIZABETH,
And Speaker of the Parliament,
In the 35th Year of her Reign.

Afterwards
Attorney-General to the same Queen,
As also to her Successor King JAMES,
To both a painful Servant,
For their Majesties, for their Salties,
By King JAMES.

Constituted chief Judge of both Benches successively;
In both a Just, in both an exemplary Judge.
One of his Majesty's most Hon. Privy-Council,
As also of Council to Queen ANNE,
And Justice in *Eyre*
Of all her Forrests, Chases, and Parks,
Recorder of the City of *Coventry*,
And High Steward of
The University of *Cambridge*,
Whereof he was sometime a Member
In *Trinity-College*.

He had two Wives,
By BRIDGET the first Wife,
One of the Daughters and Coheirs of JOHN PASTON, Esq;
He had Issue
Seven Sons, and three Daughters;
And by the Lady ELIZABETH,

One

E P I T A P H S.

One of the Daughters of
 The Right Hon. THOMAS, late Earl of *Exeter*,
 He had Issue Two Daughters.
 A chaste Husband, a provident Father :
 He crowned his pious Life,
 With as Pious, and Christian Departure,
 At *Stoke-Pages* in the County of *Buckingham*,
 On *Wednesday* the 3d Day of *September*,
 In the Year of our Lord, 1634,
 And of his Age 83.

His last Words,
 "Thy Kingdom come, thy Will be done."
 Learn, Reader, to live so,
 That thou mayest so dye.

[*Tattleball, Norfolk.*]

On GEORGE, Duke of Buckingham.*

To the immortal Memory
 Of the most high and mighty Prince,
 GEORGE VILLIERS,
 Duke, Marquis, and Earl of *Buckinghamshire* ;
 Earl of *Coventry*, Viscount VILLIERS, Baron *Whaddon*,
 Lord High Admiral
 Of *England, Ireland, and Wales* ;
 Commander of the Navy,
 And the Forts and Castles on the Sea Coast,
 Master of the Horse,
 Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports,
 Governor

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Governor of *Dover-Castle*,
 Lord Chief Justice in *Eyre* on this Side *Trent*:
 Constable of *Windsor-Castle*,
 Groom of the Stole, Privy Councillor,
 Knight of the Garter, President of the Council,
 And Chancellor of the Univerfity of *Cambridge*.
 Equal to all thefe high Stations !
 Yet this heroic Perfon,
 Remarkable for every perfonal
 And mental Accomplishment,
 The Favourite of two fucceeding Princes,
 Worthy of the Love of all Men,
 Eminent both for his military and civil Capacity,
 A moft liberal Patron of Merit,
 But efpecially diftinguifhed
 For all the mild and humane Qualities,
 Fell by the nefandous Stab
 Of a fanguinary Paricide !
 A moft fpotlefs Sacrifice to ravenous Envy,
 Whole Nature is to machinate the Defftruction
 Of whatever is peculiarly excellent.

The illuftrious Lady CATHARINE,
 Only Daughter and Heirefs
 Of the Earl of *Rutland*,
 By whom he had IfTue, MARY,
 CHARLES, (who died an Infant) GEORGE,
 And FRANCIS, a pofthumous Son,
 Not from any Principle of Vanity,
 But a fincere Regard
 To the Memory of her affectionate Husband,

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And

And in Gratitude to the Bounty of those excellent
Princes,
Caused this Inscription to be engraved on the Monument,
Where with august Solemnity
She deposited his mortal Remains, 1634.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On THOMAS PARR.

THOMAS PARR, of the County of *Salop*,
Born Anno 1483.

He lived in the Reigns of Ten Princes :
Viz.

EDWARD the 4th, EDWARD the 5th, RICHARD the 3d,
HENRY the 7th, HENRY the 8th, EDWARD the 6th,
MARY, ELIZABETH, JAMES, and King CHARLES.

He died in *London*,
Aged 152 Years,
And was buried here *November 15th, 1635.*

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On Sir ROBERT AITON.*

Sacred to the Memory
Of Sir ROBERT AITON,
Of the ancient and honourable Family of the AITONS.
Born at *Kennedy-Castle in Scotland.*
Distinguished

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Distinguished for every Kind of Virtue,
And every Branch of Literature ;
Especially Poetry.

He was first appointed of the Bed-chamber to
King JAMES ;

Afterwards, Envoy to the Emperor of *Germany* ;
And the Princes of the Empire,
With that Prince's Declaration

In Defence of the Prerogatives of Kings.

After serving Queen ANNE as Secretary,
Privy-Councillor, and Master of the Requests,
He enjoyed the same Employments under Queen MARY.

He was also Governor of *St. Catherine's* Hospital ;
Having resigned his Soul to his Creator,
And his mortal Part being here deposited,
He waits the second Coming of the Redeemer.

His Separation from CHARLES, was
His Return to his Royal Father ;
If he quitted MARY, it was to re-visit ANNE ,
And the Favours of a Court, he exchanged
For the superior Honours of Heaven.

After a Life of Celibacy,
He died at *Whitehall*, extreamly lamented by
All good Men,

In the 68th Year of his Age, A. D. 1638.

To the best of Uncles,
JAMES AITON has erected this Monument,
In Testimony of his Respect and Gratitude.

Here lies the Muses Glory !

And an inimitable Pattern of Virtue to the Court,
To his Country, and to all Nations.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On ANNE BURTON.

ANNE, the Daughter of
ANDREW BURTON, of *Oakham*, Esq;
Fellow of *Grayes-Inn*,

Departed this Life June 19, A. D. 1642, Æt. 15.

Reader, stand back ; dull not this Marble Shrine
With irreligious Breath: the Stones divine,
And does enclose a Wonder , Beauty, Wit,
Devotion, and Virginitie with it.
Which, like a Lilly fainting in its Prime,
Wither'd and left the World ; deceitful Time
Cropt it too soon : And Earth, the self same Womb
From whence it sprung, is now become the Tomb.
Whose sweeter Soul, a Flower of matchless Price,
Transplanted is from hence to Paradise.

[*Oakham, Rutlandshire.*]

On MARION GRAY.

If Chastity commends a Wife,
And Providence a Mother ;
Grave Modesty a Widdows Life,
Youl na find sic another,

In

EPI T A P H S.

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In *Haddington*, as MARION GRAY!
Who here does lye 'till Domis-day.

[*Haddington*, in *Scotland*.]

JOHN HAMPDEN,

Who with great Spirit,
And consummate Abilities,
Began a noble Opposition to an arbitrary Court,
In Defence of the Liberties of his Country;
Supported them in Parliament,
And died for them in the Field.

[*Stow*, *Buckinghamshire*.]

On WILLIAM FREMLIN, *Esq*;

This Monument is erected in Memory of
WILLIAM FREMLIN, *Esq*;
Eldest Son of THOMAS FREMLIN, and ANNE his Wife,
Both of this Parish, deceased.

Whose better Genius
Having disposed his Desires wholly unto Travel,
He was

In the Eighteenth Year of his Age,
Entertained by the Honourable *East-India* Company;
And by them employed
Into the remotest Regions of *Asia*,

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Where

In

E P I T A P H S.

Where
 His Abilities, and fair Comportment,
 Found so good Approbation ;
 That within three Years after his Arrival,
 He was sent to reside Agent, at the Court
 Of the Great MOGUL.
 And then, the more important Affairs of the
 Honourable Company, wanting his Assistance,
 In the chief Residence at *Surat*,
 He was called thither, to supply the Place
 Of Second in Council and Command ,
 Which Trust he discharg'd
 With such approv'd Diligence, and Dexterity ;
 That by Express Order,
 He was appointed
 President ;
 And so continued Five Years, to the great Satisfaction
 Of his Honourable Employers,
 And the abundant Content
 Of those of his own Nation whom he governed,
 And others among whom he lived.
 Then returning to *England*,
 God was pleased to deliver him
 From an imminent Danger of Shipwreck,
 As ever any Man escaped ;
 That he arrived in Safety,
 After the Expiration
 Of nineteen Years, three Months, and twenty-one Days,
 To find a Grave
 In the Land, and Parish, of his Nativity.
 For now, alas ! he began to languish ;
 And upon the 13th of March, 1645,
 Heaven

Heaven

Put a Period to his Pilgrimage,
In the 38th Year of his Age,
Having by his last Will and Testament
Bequeathed to Charitable Uses 870l.
And more particularly to the Poor of this Parish 200 l.

[*St. Leonard, Shoreditch.*]

On LIONEL, *Earl of Middlesex*.*

Sacred to the Memory of
LIONEL, Lord *Cranfield*, *Earl of Middlesex*,
Who being sent for to Court,
By that discerning Prince King JAMES;
His extensive Capacity
Raised him to considerable Honours and Employments.
After being Master of the Wardrobe,
Privy-Counsellor,
And President of the Court of Wards,
He was promoted to the very splendid.
(But also very critical) Office of
Lord High Treasurer.
Of his Praise-worthy Discharge of these Stations,
His Titles of Knighthood, Baron *Cranfield*,
Earl of Middlesex,
And several Others, are authentic Vouchers.
Afterwards,
Envy raised such Storms against him,
That

His manifest Innocence, and his great Talents,
 Which he vigorously exerted in his own Defence,
 Were but barely sufficient to save him
 From Utter Ship-wreck ;
 From many Losses and Hardships,
 They did not :

This harsh Experience taught him to secure
 The Quiet of his declining Years,
 By dropping Anchor in Recess and Leisure ;
 Where, however
 In a short Time after
 He expired :

And here his crazy Body is laid up,
 'Till it being rebuilt
 More durable and beautiful,
 The Divine Pilot shall carry it
 To the Heavenly Harbour of Eternity.

He died the 6th of August, 1645,
 Aged about Seventy.

He had two Wives,
 And Children by both ;
 Those by ELIZABETH, the present Countess of
 MULGRAVE,
 MARTHA, Countess of *Monmouth*,
 And MARY, who died before Marriage.
 By ANNE his Relict,
 (Who, if God permit, is to be laid in the same Tomb,
 On which her Image is already placed)
 He had JAMES, Earl of *Middlesex*,
 The Heir of his Honours,

LIONEL,

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LIONEL, and EDWARD, still living,
And two Daughters,
FRANCES Lady *Buckhurst*, and SUSAN
Who died in her Infancy.

This Lady's Death was on the 25th of *June*, 1647.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On Sir ARTHUR SAVAGE.

In a Vault underneath lieth the Body of
The Honourable
Sir ARTHUR SAVAGE,
Knighted at *Cadiz*, in *Spain*, 1596.
General of her Majesties Forces in the Kingdom
Of *France*,
At the Siege of *Amiens*, the 39th of Queen ELIZABETH:
Colonel, Vice-Treasurer, Receiver-General,
And Counsellour of Estate in *Ireland*.
He had Issue by his second Wife,
SARAH, Daughter of ANTHONY WOOLHOUSE,
Of *Chapwell*, in the County of *Darby*,
(Widow of GEORGE SMITHE, Sheriff and Alderman
Of *London*, 1611)
One only Daughter, named JANE.
He died the 13 March, 1632.

[*St. Mary, Staining.*]

On HENRY KINGSMILL, *Esq;*

Here lyeth

Expecting the second Coming of our

Blessed Lord and Saviour,

HENRY KINGSMILL, *Esq;*

Second Son to Sir HENRY KINGSMILL,

Of Sidmanton, in the County of Southampton, Knt.

Who serving as a Captain of Foot,

Under his Majesty CHARLES the First of blessed Memory,

Was at the Battle of *Edge-Hill*,

In the Year of our Lord 1642,

As he was manfully fighting

In Behalfe of his King and Country,

Unhappily slain by a Cannon Bullet.

In Memory of whom, his Mother,

The Lady BRIDGET KINGSMILL,

Did

In the 46th Year of her Widowhood,

In the Year of our Lord 1670,

Erect this Monument.

[*Radway, Warwickshire.*]

On

On GRACE SCOT.

GRACE, eldest Daughter to Sir THOMAS MAULEVERER,
 Of *Allerton-Mauleverer*, in *Yorkshire*, Baronet,
 Born in the Year 1622, married to Col. THOMAS SCOT,
 A Member of the Hon. House of Commons, in 1644,
 And died the 24th of *Feb.* 1645.

He that will give my GRACE, but what is hers,
 Must say her Death hath not
 Made only her dear SCOT,
 But Virtue, Worth, and Sweetness, Widowers.
Ex-Teris.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On THOMAS CAREY, Esq;*

Here lies
 THOMAS CAREY,
 Whose nobler Mind did Honour
 To his noble Descent ;
 He died Aged Thirty-three Years.
 He was second Son to the Earl of *Monmouth* ;
 Of his rare Qualities,
 There cannot be a better Proof,
 Than the constant Affection
 With which he was honoured by King CHARLES 1st,
 To whom he was of the Bed-chamber,

Dying in the horrid Year 1648,
 When it became every Thing excellent
 To cease from Being.
 Nature seemed to have centered in him
 All the Accomplishments and Qualities
 Of his distinguished Family :
 As by his Death
 It was to be Extinguished,
 He being the last Male Heir.
 This, Traveller ! demands thy Sorrow and Veneration.

 [*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On JAMES RIVERS, *Esq;*

Here lyeth the Body of
 JAMES RIVERS, *Esq;*
 Son and Heir of
 Sir JOHN RIVERS, of *Chaford*, in the County of *Kent*, Bart.
 Who married CHARITY, Daughter of
 Sir JOHN SHURLEY, of *Isfield*, in the County of *Suffex*, Knt.
 And had Issue 4 Sons, and 8 Daughters ;
 Who died *June* 8, 1648.

Within this hollow Vault here rests the Fame,
 Of that high Soul which late inform'd the same ;
 Torn from the Service of the State in's Prime,
 By a Disease malignant as the Time ;
 Whose Life and Death design'd no other End
 Than to serve God, his Country, and his Friend :
 Who,

Who, (when Ambition, Tyranny, and Pride,
Conquer'd the Age) conquer'd himself and died.

[*St. Bartholomew the Great.*]

On GEORGE ABBOTT, *Esq;*

Here lieth the Body of
GEORGE ABBOTT, late of *Caldecoate*,
In *Warwickshire*, *Esq;*
Whose eminent Partes, Vertues, and Graces,
Drawn forth to Life in his exemplary walking with God:
His Tendernefs to all the Members of CHRIST,
Who frequently fled to his Charity
In their Wants, and Councel in Cafes of Conscience.
His exact Observation of the Sabbath,
Which he vindicated by his Pen;
And on which, *Aug. 28, 1642*,
God honoured him
In the memorable and unparallel'd Defence,
Of this adjoining Houfe,
With 8 Men, (befides his Mother and her Maids)
Against the furious and fiery Affault
Of Prince RUPERT and MAURICE,
With 18 Troopes of Horfe and Dragoons.

His perfpicuous Paraphrafes
On the Bookes of *Job* and *Pfalmes*,
His judicious Tracts of publicke Affaires, then emergent,
His knowne Integrity in publicke Employments,
Rendered him One of a Thoufand

For

For fingular Piety, Wifdome, Learning, Charity,
 Courage and Fidelity to his Country :
 Which he ferved in Two Parliaments,
 The former, and this prefent whereof he died a Member,
Feb. 2, 1648, in the 44th Yeare of his Age.

This Monument was erected to his Memorie,
 By his deare Mother and Executrix,

JOHANE PUREFOY,

The Wife of Colonel WILLIAM PUREFOY,
 His beloved Father-in-Law, the 28th of *Aug.*
An. Dom. 1649.

[*Caldecote, Warwickfbire.*]

On JOHN, *Earl of Bridgwater.*

Here refts,

(Till the laft Trump awakens his Duft)
 The Right Honourable and truly Noble,
 Sir JOHN EGERTON, Knight of
 The Honourable Order of the *Bath*,
Earl of Bridgwater, Vifcount Brackley,
And Baron of Elefmere, &c.
 He was Son to the renowned Patriot,
 Sir THOMAS EGERTON,
Baron of Elefmere, Vifcount Brackley,
And Lord Chancellor of England,
 And was Sole-Heir, both of his Eftate and Virtues :
 He married the Right Honourable

The

EPITAPHS.

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The Lady FRANCES STANLEY,
Second Daughter, and one of the Co-heirs of
FERDINANDO, Earl of *Derby*, &c.
A Wife, worthy such a Husband,
By whom he was blest'd with a numerous and virtuous
Offspring ;

Four Sons and Eleven Daughters ;
Three of his Sons died before him, viz.
JAMES, Viscount *Brackley*, his eldest, and
CHARLES, Viscount *Brackley*, his second Son,
Both died in their Infancy :
And Mr. THOMAS EGERTON, his fourth Son,
Who lies here interred,
Dying unmarried in the 23d Year of his Age.
And Three Daughters, viz.

The Lady CECILIA EGERTON, Mrs. ALICE EGERTON,
And the Lady ANNE EGERTON.
His Third, and only surviving Son and Heir,
JOHN, Viscount *Brackley*,
He saw happily married to the Right Honourable
The Lady ELIZABETH CAVENDISH ;
The second Daughter to the Right Honourable
WILLIAM, Marquess of *Newcastle*, &c.
Seven of his Daughters he likewise saw well and
Honourably married, viz..

The Ladies
FRANCES, ARABELLA, ELIZABETH, MARY, PENELOPE,
KATHARINE, and MAGDALEN :
And left only his eleventh Daughter, the
Lady ALICE EGERTON, unmarried.

He was endowed with incomparable Parts,
Both

Both Natural, and Acquired ;
 So that, both Art, and Nature, did seem to strive
 Which shou'd contribute most towards the making him
 A most accomplish'd Gentleman.
 He had an active Body, and a vigorous Soul ;
 His Deportment was graceful,
 His Discourse excellent ;
 Whether
 Extempory, or Premeditated,
 Serious, or Jocular ;
 So that he seldom spake,
 But he did either instruct or delight those that heard him.
 He was a profound Scholar, an able Statesman,
 And a good Christian ;
 He was a dutiful Son, to his Mother
 The Church of *England*,
 In her Persecution,
 As well as in her great Splendor.
 A loyal Subject to his Sovereign
 In the worst of Times,
 When it was accounted Treason not to be a Traytor.
 As he lived 70 Years a Pattern of Virtue,
 So he died an Example of Patience, and Piety,
 The Fourth of *December*,
 In the Year of our Lord 1649.

[*Gadesden, Hertfordshire.*]

On ELIZABETH, *Countess of Bridgwater.*

To the sacred Memory
 Of the late transcendently vertuous Lady,
 (Now glorious Saint)
 The Right Honourable
 ELIZABETH, *Countess of Bridgwater* :
 She was second Daughter to the Right Honourable
 WILLIAM, Marquiss of *Newcastle* ;
 And Wife to the Right Honourable
 JOHN, Earl of *Bridgwater* ;
 And whose Family she hath enriched
 With a hopeful Issue :
 Six Sons, viz.
 JOHN, Viscount *Brackley* her eldest,
 Sir WILLIAM EGERTON, her second Son,
 Both Knights of the Honourable Order of the *Bath* :
 THOMAS, CHARLES, HENRY, and STEWARD.
 And Three Daughters, viz.
 FRANCES, ELIZABETH, and KATHERINE.
 Of all which Children, three, viz.
 HENRY, FRANCES, and KATHERINE,
 Lye here Interred, dying in their Infancy,
 The Rest, are still the living Pictures of their
 Deceased Mother,
 And the only remaining Comforts
 Of their disconsolate Father.
 She was a Lady, in whom all the Accomplishments
 Both of Body and Mind did concur,
 To make her the Glory of the present,

And

And Example to future Ages.
 Her Beauty was so unparallel'd,
 That 'tis as much beyond the Art of the most elegant Pen,
 As it surpass'd the Skill
 Of several the most exquisite Pensils,
 (That attempted it)
 To describe, and not to disparage it.
 She had a winning and an attractive Behaviour,
 A charming Discourse,
 A most obliging Conversation :
 She was so courteous, and affable to all Persons,
 That she gained their Love ;
 Yet not so familiar, to expose herself to Contempt.
 She was of a noble and generous Soul,
 Yet of so meek and humble a Disposition,
 That never any Woman of her Quality,
 Was greater in the World's Opinion ;
 And less in her own.
 The Rich at her Table daily tasted her Hospitality,
 The Poor at her Gate her Charity.
 Her Devotion most Exemplary,
 If not Inimitable :
 Witness
 (Besides several other Occasional Meditations and Prayers
 Full of the holy Transports and Raptures
 Of a sanctified Soul)
 Her divine Meditations upon
 Every particular Chapter in the Bible,
 Written with her own Hand ;
 And never ('till since her Death)
 Seen by any Eye but her own,
 And her then dear, but now sorrowful Husband's ;

To

E P I T A P H S.

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To the admiration both
Of her eminent Piety in composing,
And of her Modesty in concealing.
She was a most affectionate and observing Wife
To her Husband,
A most tender and indulgent Mother
To her Children,
A most kind and bountiful Mistress.
To her Family.
In a Word,
She was so superlatively Good,
That Language is too narrow to express
Her deserved Character :
Her Death was as Religious
As her Life was
Vertuous.

On the 14th Day of *June*,
In the Year of our Lord 1663,
Of her own Age 37,
She exchanged her Earthly Coronet,
For an Heavenly Crown.

[*Gadesden, Hertfordshire.*]

On ELIZABETH, *Viscountess* Brackley.

To the Memory of
The late no less truly Vertuous, than Right Honourable
The Lady ELIZABETH, *Viscountess* Brackley,
Eldest

Eldest Daughter and Heir of the Right Honourable

JAMES, Earl of *Middlesex*.

Wife to the Right Honourable Sir JOHN EGERTON, Kt.

Of the Honourable Order of the *Bath*,

Viscount *Brackley*,

Eldest Son and Heir Apparent to the Right
Honourable

JOHN, Earl of *Bridgewater*.

She had Issue one Son JOHN EGERTON, who died
In the second Year of his Age, and one Daughter

Who died as soon as she was born ;

And both lie interred together

With their excellent Mother.

She was a Lady of a noble Extraction,

And adorned with a temperate Mind

Equal to her Birth.

Her Person was lovely,

Nature having better provided for her,

Than Art for others.

Her Wit was quick, and innocently free,

Without Affectation ;

Her Speech,

Whether in the *English* or *French* Tongue,

Was modestly grave, and gracefully delightful ;

She was an exact Observer

Of whatever was Noble, or Vertuous,

Discreet, or Pious,

Civil, or Obliging.

Her Closet, the private Chappel, and the

Publick Church,

Did witness her devout, decent, and

Daily, Discharge of her Duty, to

Almighty

EPITAPHS.

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Almighty God.

Her constant, and passionate Affection
To her dear Husband,
(Who sorrowfully undergoes the great Affliction
Of her Love)

Placed her amongst the best of Wives :
And her meek and affable Conversation,
(Whereby she was still most esteemed
By them that knew her best)
Among the best of Women.
In the Morning of her Age,
Too bright to last long, she found even before
Her Noon, her Evening.

After a short, but sharp Sickness,
On Thursday the 3d of March, in her 22d Year,
And of our Lord God 1669, she exchanged
This mortal Life, for Immortality.

[Gadesden, Hertfordshire.]

On GARTRUDE, *Countess of Kingston.*

Here lieth the illustrious Princess,
GARTRUDE, Countess of *Kingston*,
Daughter to HENRY TALBOT, Esq;
Son to GEORGE, late Earl of *Shrewsbury*.
She was married to the most Noble and excellent Lord,
ROBERT, Earl of *Kingston*,
One of the Generals to King CHARLES the First, in the
Late unhappy Differences,

And

E P I T A P H S.

And in that Service lost his Life.

She had by him many Children, most dead :

There are still living

HENRY, Marquis of *Dorchester*,

WILLIAM and GERVAS PIERREPONT, Esquires,

And one Daughter, the Lady ELIZABETH PIERREPONT.

She was a Lady,

Replete with all Virtues that adorn her Sex ;

And more eminent in them,

Than in the Greatness of her Birth.

She was most devout in her Duties to God,

Most observant of those to her Neighbour :

An incomparable Wife,

A most indulgent Mother,

And most charitable to those in Want ;

In a Word,

Her Life was one continued Act of Vertue :

She hath left a Memory which shall never die,

And an Example

That may be imitated, but not easily equal'd.

She died in the 61st Year of her Age, A. D. 1649.

This Monument

Was erected to her by her Son

GERVAS PIERREPONT.

[*Holme Pierpoint, Nottinghamshire.*]

*On BEN JOHNSON.**By John Cleveland.*

The Muses fairest Light in no dark time,
The Wonder of a learned Age, the Line
Which none can pass; the most proportion'd Wit,
To Nature the best Judge of what was fit;
The deepest, plainest, highest, clearest Pen;
The Voice, most echo'd, by consenting Men:
The Soul, which answer'd best to all well said
By others, and which most Requital made:
Tun'd to the highest Key of ancient *Rome*,
Returning all her Music with his own.
In whom with Nature, Study claim'd a Part;
Yet who unto himself ow'd all his Art:
Here lies BEN JOHNSON! every Age will look
With Sorrow here, with Wonder on his Book.

*On the Earl of STRAFFORD.**By John Cleveland.*

Here lies wise and valiant Dust,
Huddled up 'twixt fit and just;
STRAFFORD! who was hurried hence,
'Twixt Treason and Convenience;
He spent his Time here in a Mist,
A *Papist*, yet a *Calvinist*.

His

His Prince's nearest Joy and Grief,
 He had, yet wanted all Relief:
 The Prop and Ruin of the State,
 The Peoples violent Love and Hate.
 One in Extremes lov'd and abhorr'd.
 Riddles lie here, and in a Word,
 Here lies Blood ! and let it lie
 Speechless, still, and never cry.

On King CHARLES the First.

By John Cleveland.

Stay, Passenger, behold and see !
 The widow'd Grave of Majesty :
 Why tremblest thou ? Here's that will make
 All but our stupid Souls to shake ;
 Here lies entomb'd the sacred Dust,
 Of Peace and Piety, Right and Just ;
 The Blood (O start'st not thou to hear ?)
 Of a King, 'twixt Hope and Fear
 Shed, and hurried hence to be
 The Miracle of Misery.

Add the Ills that *Rome* can boast,
 Shrift the World in every Coast,
 Mix the Fire of Earth and Seas,
 With human Spleen and Practices ;
 To puny the Records of Time
 By one grand *Gigantic* Crime ;

Then

Great
 My G
 I'd we
 As it f
 But fin
 More f

VOL

'Then swell it bigger 'till it squeeze
The Globe to crooked Hams and Knees,
Here's that shall make it seem to be
But modest Christianity.

The Law-giver amongst his own,
Sentenc'd by a Law unknown,
Voted Monarchy to Death,
By the course Plebeian Breath ;
The Sovereign of all Command,
Suffering by a common Hand :
A Prince, to make the Odium more,
Offer'd at his very Door :
The Head cut off, O Death to see't !
In Obedience to the Feet ;
And that by Justice you must know,
If you have Faith to think it so ;
We'll stir no further then this sacred Clay,
But let it slumber 'till the Judgment-day :
Of all the Kings on Earth, 'tis not deny'd,
Here lies the first that for Religion dy'd.

On the same.

Great ! Good ! and Just ! could I but rate
My Griefs, and thy too rigid Fate,
I'd weep the World to such a Strain,
As it should deluge once again :
But since thy loud-tongu'd Blood demands Supplies,
More from *Briareus* Hands, than *Argus* Eyes,

I'll sing thy Obsequies with Trumpets sounds,
And write thy Epitaph with Blood and Wounds.

MONTROSE.

Written with the Point of his Sword.

On Sir PAUL PINDAR, Knt.

Sir PAUL PINDAR, Knt.
His Majesties Ambassador to the *Turkish* Emperor,

A. D. 1611;

And Nine Years Resident.

Faithful in Negotiations, Foreign and Domestic,
Eminent for Piety, Charity, Loyalty, and Prudence;

An Inhabitant Twenty-six Years,

And bountiful Benefactor to this Parish.

He deceased Aug. 22, 1650, Aged 84 Years.

[*St. Botolph, Bishopsgate.*]

On FRANCIS, Lord Cottington.

Here lies

FRANCIS, Lord *Cottington*, of *Hanworth*,
Who, in the Reign of King CHARLES the First,
Was

Chancellour of his Majesty's Exchequer,
Master of his Court of Wards,

Constable

Constable of the Tower,
 And
 One of his Majesties Privy-Council.
 He was twice Ambassador in *Spaine*,
 Once for the said King, and another Time
 For King CHARLES the Second, now reigning
 To both which
 He most signally shewed
 His Allegiance and Fidelity,
 During the unhappy Civil Broils of those Times;
 And for his faithful Adherence to the Crowne,
 (The Usurpers prevailing)
 Was forced to fly his Country;
 And during his Exile
 Dyed at *Validolid* in *Spaine*,
 On the 19th of June, Anno Dom. 1652,
 Æt. suæ 74.

Whence his Body was brought and here interred,
 By CHARLES COTTINGTON, his Nephew and Heire,
 Anno 1679.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On ELIZABETH, *Countess of Exeter.*

Here lieth interred
 ELIZABETH, Countess-Dowager of *Exeter*,
 Daughter of Sir WILLIAM DRURY,

E P I T A P H S.

Of *Hampstead*, in the County of *Suffolk*, Knt.
And Coheir of

Sir ROBERT DRURY, her Brother:

She was married to WILLIAM CECIL,
Knight of the noble Order of the Garter,
Lord *Burleigh*, Earl of *Exeter*;
Son to THOMAS, Lord *Burleigh*, Earl of *Exeter*,
And Grandchild to

The illustrious WILLIAM, Lord *Burleigh*,
Lord Treasurer to Queen ELIZABETH.
By the said Earl she had three Daughters,
And Coheirs,

ELIZABETH, married to
THOMAS HOWARD, Viscount *Andover*,
Earl of *Barkshire*:

DIANAH, married first to
HENRY, Lord *Vere*, Earl of *Oxford*;
And after his Death, to
THOMAS, Lord *Bruce*, Baron of *Wharleton*, Earl of *Elgyn*;
ANNE, married to
HENRY, Lord *Grey* of *Grooby*, Earl of *Stamford*.

She died at her House called *St. John's*,
The 26th Day of Feb. 1653. Aged about 80 Years,
Leaving behind her an Example
For Piety, Wisdom, Bounty, Charity, and all Goodness
Fit for Imitation
Of all Ladies of Honour and Virtue.

[*St. James, Clerkenwell.*]

On

On Lady JOAN WHITE.

The Lady JOAN WHITE,
 One of the Daughters and Coheirs
 Of JOHN LAKE, of *London*, Gent.
 Died Oct. 8. buried in this Parish Church, Nov. 4 1573.
 She deceased at the House of
 Sir HENRY WILLIAMS, alias CROMWELL, Knt.
 Her Son-in-Law, called HINCHINBROKE,
 In the County of *Huntingdon*.

This Lady JOAN was first married
 To Sir RAFE WARREN, Knt.
 Alderman and Twice Lord - Mayor,
 By whom she had Issue RICHARD WARREN, Esq;
 Son and Heir,
 And JOAN Lady CROMWELL, her Daughter.
 She was afterwards married to Sir THOMAS WHITE, Kt.
 Alderman, and sometime Mayor of *London*,
 Founder of the College of *St. John Baptist, Oxon*,
 By whom she had no Issue.

The said Sir HENRY WILLIAMS, alias CROMWELL,
 Had issue by the said Lady JOAN his Wife,
 OLIVER CROMWELL, Esq;
 His Son and Heir, with other Sons.

[*St. Bennet's, Sherehog.*]

On OLIVER CROMWELL.*

This is OLIVER,
 Protector of the Commonwealth
 Of
England, Scotland, and Ireland;
 Born the 25th of April, 1599,
 Inaugurated the 16th December, 1653,
 And who died September the 3d, 1658.

On taking up the Corps of Oliver Cromwell, by Command of the Government, in order to expose it after the Restoration of King Charles the Second, a Plate, whereon the Arms of the Commonwealth on one Side, and the above Inscription on the other, was found in his Coffin.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On RICHARD GOULAND, A. M.

Underneath lieth buried the Body of
 Mr. RICHARD GOULAND, A. M.
 And the first Keeper of the Library of this College:
 To which he hath given a large Legacy,
 To be bestowed on some choice Books.

A Man truly Orthodox,
 Of undissembled Piety and Uprightness,
 Of a singular Candour, and Fidelity to his Friends;
 Well skill'd in the Languages,
 And otherwise very well furnish'd

With

EPITAPHS.

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With the best and choicest Learning.
Who, after a painful and wearisome Pilgrimage,
In a weak and sickly Body,
Departed this Life to the Seat of the Blessed, Nov. 10. 1659.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On THOMAS BURMAN, Esq;

Here lyeth the Body of
THOMAS BURMAN, Esq;
Sometime of the *Middle-Temple*, London, and late of *Woolscot*,
Who departed this Life the 27th of *August*, 1658.

The Love of God, of Church, and King,
Of Country, Parents, Friends, and Poore;
The Bookes of Law, the Golden ring
Of Arts, and Sciences, and more
Than Epitaphs or Poets can
Exprefs, lye buried in BURMAN.

[*Granborough, Warwickshire.*]

On CHRISTOPHER DUDLEY, Esq;

To the living Memory of
CHRISTOPHER DUDLEY,
Of *Yeanwith* in *Westmoreland*, Esq;

H 4

Was

Was this Monument, by his sorrowful Wife

AGNES,

For her dear Husband, here erected.

As DUDLEY lodgeth here, peace idle Fame,
It's Epitaph enough to have that Name :
A DUDLEY too, who in the basest Time,
When to be Just, and Loyal, was a Crime ;
Was both, and 'gainst the Rebels bravely stood,
Unshaken, and undaunted with the Flood
Of Tyranny ; now his Tomb's sole Intent,
Shews he deserv'd, but needs no Monument.
When Rebels die, a Tomb some Life may give,
He actuates the Marble, makes it live ;
Shrines may pourtray our Features on a Wall,
But Goodness crowns them, that is all in all :
Statues present Lives, Families, and Days,
But the inward Structure only merits Praise.
This Shrine was rear'd by her whose Love was such,
Her Charge in his Concern was ne'er to much ;
So dear his nuptial Zeal, tho' th' outward Part
Turn Dust, it holds Impression in the Heart.

Objit Sept. 1660.

[*St. Giles's in the Fields.*]

On

On THOMAS BLAGG, *Esq;**

THOMAS BLAGG, *Esq;*

Of an ancient and noble Family in the County of *Suffolk*.

A Gentleman,

Who, to the rarest Accomplishments of Mind and Body,
Added the Sciences ;

And every Civil and Military Virtue:

As he was beloved by King CHARLES the 1st and 2^d,

To whom he was one of the Bed-chamber,

He preserved an unshaken Fidelity to them,

And many important Services ;

Especially when Governor of *Wallingford-Castle* :

Which, after almost all the rest had submitted,

He defended so Valiantly,

That when he marched out of it,

It was by his Majesties own Command.

Giving also afterwards, a singular Pattern of

Steady Loyalty,

In his Sufferings for the Royal Cause ;

By exile Abroad,

And frequent Imprisonments at Home.

For these Deserts,

He was, at the King's Restoration,

Made a Colonel in the Guards,

And Governor of *Yarmouth*, and *Landguard Fort* :

Further Preferments were design'd for him,

Of which Death deprived him,

With the generous Satisfaction

However,

H 5

Of

E P I T A P H S.

Of leaving in Prosperity that Master,
 To whom he had so faithfully adhered
 In his Adversity.
 He died with the Devotion becoming
 A Christian,
 On the 14th of Nov. 1660, Aged 47.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On JAMES WILLYMOT.

To the Memory of
 JAMES WILLYMOT, of *Kelshall*, Gentleman,
 Who married ELIZABETH, second Daughter of
 THOMAS MORYSON,
 Of *Sandon*, in this County of *Hertford*, Esq;
 By whom he had Issue,
 JAMES, ELIZABETH, MARY,
 THOMAS, ANNE, and HELLEN.
 An affectionate Husband, a provident Father,
 A kind Master ;
 Charitable to the Poor, hospitable to his Neighbours,
 Cordial to his Friends,
 Living beloved, dead lamented
 By all.
 In his Profession Knowing, in his Practice Just ;
 In the Times of Apostacy, and Rebellion,
 Pious, Loyal.
 After a long Sickness he resigned his Spirit
 To the Father of Spirits ;

His

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His Body to the Earth,
In expectation of a joyful Resurrection,
Sep^r. 12th, in the Year { of our Lord 1662,
 { of his Age 81.

[*Kelshall, Hertfordshire.*]

Here lies the Remnants of
Sir JAMES FULLERTON, Knt.
First Gentleman of the Bed-chamber to
King CHARLES the 1st. (Prince and King)
A gracious Rewarder of all Virtue,
A severe Reprover of all Vice,
And
A professed Renouncer of all Vanity.
He was a firm Pillar to the Commonwealth,
A faithful Patron to the Catholic Church,
A fair Pattern to the *British* Court.
He Liv'd,
To the Welfare of his Country,
To the Honour of his Prince,
To the Glory of his God.
He Died,
Fuller of Faith than of Fears,
Fuller of Resolution than of Pains,
Fuller of Honour than of Days.

[Westminster-Abbey.]

On Sir CHARLES CÆSAR, Knt.

To the Name and Memory of
Sir CHARLES CÆSAR, Knt.
Master of the Rolls,
Son, Heir, and Successor,
'To the Right Honourable
Sir JULIUS CÆSAR, Knt.

Privy-Councillor to Two renowned Princes
JAMES, and CHARLES ;

He was

An equal Distributor of unsuspected Justice ;

Blind to the Person,

Quick-sighted to his Cause ;

Just without Corruption, Merciful without Affectation ;

He lived

A pious Favourite of his GOD, a loyal Subject to his
Prince,

A sincere Servant to his Country,

A severe Master to himself.

Charitable without Ostentation,

Religious without Faction.

He died

As strong in Faith, as stout in Resolution;

Truly Penitent, humbly Patient,

Not fearing Death, nor desiring it ;

Late frequent in *Hosanna's*, now filled with *Hallelujah's*.

[*Benington, Hertfordshire.*]

On

*On Colonel CHARLES CAVENDISH, younger
Son of William, Earl of Devonshire,
slain at Gainsborough 1643, in the 23d
Year of his Age.*

By Mr. Waller.

Here lies CHARLES CA'NDISH ! let the Marble Stone
That hides his Ashes, make his Virtue known.
Beauty, and Valor, did his short Life grace,
The Grief, and Glory, of his noble Race !
Early Abroad he did the World survey,
As if he knew he had not long to stay ;
Saw what great ALEXANDER in the East,
And mighty JULIUS conquer'd in the West ;
Then, with a Mind as great as theirs, he came
To find at Home occasion for his Fame !
Where dark Confusion did the Nation hide,
And where the juster, was the weaker Side !
Two loyal Brothers took their Sov'reign's Part,
Employ'd their Wealth, their Courage, and their Art ;
The * Elder did whole Regiments afford,
The Younger brought his Conduct and his Sword ;
Born to Command, a Leader he begun,
And on the Rebels lasting Honor won ;
The Horse, instructed by their General's Worth,
Still made the King victorious in the North ;
Where CA'NDISH fought, the Royalists prevail'd,
Neither his Courage, nor his Judgment, fail'd :

The

* William, Earl of Devonshire.

The Current of his Vict'ries found no stop;
 'Till CROMWELL came, his Party's chiefest Prop;
 Equal Success had set the Champions high,
 And both resolve to conquer, or to die:
 Virtue with Rage, Fury with Valor, strove;
 But, that must fall which is decreed above!
 CROMWELL, with Odds of Number and of Fate,
 Remov'd this Bulwark of the Church and State:
 Which the sad Issue of the War declar'd,
 And made his Task, to ruin both, less hard.
 So, when the Bank neglected is o'erthrown,
 The boundless Torrent does the Country drown.
 Thus fell the young, the lovely, and the brave;
 Strew Bays, and Flowers, on his honour'd Grave!

On Sir GEORGE SPEKE.

By Mr. Waller.

Under this Stone lies Virtue, Youth,
 Unblemish'd Probity, and Truth;
 Just unto all Relations known
 O worthy Patriot, pious Son:
 Whom neighb'ring Towns so often sent,
 To give their Sense in Parliament;
 With Lives, and Fortunes, trusting one,
 Who so discreetly us'd his own.
 Sober he was, wise, temperate,
 Contented with an old Estate,

Which

Which no foul Avarice did increase,
 Nor wanton Luxury make less :
 While yet but young, his Father dy'd,
 And left him to an happy Guide :
 Not *Lem'uel's* Mother with more Care
 Did counsel, or instruct, heir Heir ;
 Or teach with more Success her Son
 The Vices of the Time to shun.
 An Heirefs she, while yet alive,
 All that was hers to him did give !
 And he just Gratitude did show
 To one that had oblig'd him so ;
 Nothing too much for her he thought,
 By whom he was so bred, and taught ;
 So (early made that Path to tread,
 Which did his Youth to Honour lead)
 His short Life did a Pattern give,
 How Neighbours, Husbands, Friends should live,
 The Virtues of a private Life
 Exceed the glorious Noise and Strife
 Of Battles won ; in those we find
 The solid Interest of Mankind.
 Approv'd by all, and lov'd so well,
 Tho' young, like Fruit that's ripe, he fell,

On

The Current of his Vict'ries found no stop;
 'Till CROMWELL came, his Party's chiefest Prop;
 Equal Success had set the Champions high,
 And both resolve to conquer, or to die:
 Virtue with Rage, Fury with Valor, strove;
 But, that must fall which is decreed above!
 CROMWELL, with Odds of Number and of Fate,
 Remov'd this Bulwark of the Church and State:
 Which the sad Issue of the War declar'd,
 And made his Task, to ruin both, less hard.
 So, when the Bank neglected is o'erthrown,
 The boundless Torrent does the Country drown.
 Thus fell the young, the lovely, and the brave;
 Strew Bays, and Flowers, on his honour'd Grave!

On Sir GEORGE SPEKE.

By Mr. Waller.

Under this Stone lies Virtue, Youth,
 Unblemish'd Probity, and Truth;
 Just unto all Relations known
 O worthy Patriot, pious Son:
 Whom neighb'ring Towns so often sent,
 To give their Sense in Parliament;
 With Lives, and Fortunes, trusting one,
 Who so discreetly us'd his own.
 Sober he was, wise, temperate,
 Contented with an old Estate,

Which

Which no foul Avarice did increase,
 Nor wanton Luxury make less :
 While yet but young, his Father dy'd,
 And left him to an happy Guide :
 Not *Lem'uel's* Mother with more Care
 Did counsel, or instruct, heir Heir ;
 Or teach with more Success her Son
 The Vices of the Time to shun.
 An Heiress she, while yet alive,
 All that was hers to him did give !
 And he just Gratitude did show
 To one that had oblig'd him so ;
 Nothing too much for her he thought,
 By whom he was so bred, and taught ;
 So (early made that Path to tread,
 Which did his Youth to Honour lead)
 His short Life did a Pattern give,
 How Neighbours, Husbands, Friends should live.
 The Virtues of a private Life
 Exceed the glorious Noise and Strife
 Of Battles won ; in those we find
 The solid Interest of Mankind.
 Approv'd by all, and lov'd so well,
 Tho' young, like Fruit that's ripe, he fell,

On

Which

*On the Lady SEDLEY, Mother to Sir
Charles Sedley.*

By Mr. Waller.

Here lies the learned SAVIL's Heir;
So early wise, and lasting fair!
That none, except her Years they told,
Thought her a Child, or thought her old:
All that her Father knew, or got,
His Art, his Wealth, fell to her Lot;
And she so well improv'd that Stock,
Both of his Knowledge, and his Flock,
That Wit, and Fortune, reconcil'd
In her, upon each other smil'd;
While she, to every well taught Mind,
Was so propitiously inclin'd,
And gave such Title to her Store,
That none, but th' Ignorant were poor.
The Muses daily found Supplies,
Both from her Hands, and from her Eyes;
Her Bounty did at once engage,
And matchless Beauty warm their Rage!
Such was this Dame in calmer Days,
Her Nation's Ornament and Praise!
But, when a Storm disturb'd our rest,
The Port, and Refuge, of the oppress'd;
This made her Fortune understood,
And look'd on as some public Good:
So that, (her Person and her State,
Exempted from the common Fate)

In

In all our civil Fury she
 Stood like a sacred Temple free.
 May here her Monument stand so
 To credit this rude Age! and show
 To future Times, that even we
 Some Patterns did of Virtue see!
 And one sublime Example had
 Of good among so many bad.

*On Master HOWARD, Son to Lord Viscount
 Andover.*

By Mr. Waller.

'Tis fit the *English* Reader should be told,
 In our own Language, what this Tomb does hold:
 'Tis not a noble Corps alone does lie
 Under this Stone, but a whole Family!
 His Parent's pious Care, their Name, their Joy,
 And all their Hope, lies buried with this Boy:
 This lovely Youth! for whom we all made moan,
 That knew his Worth, as he had been our own.
 Had there been Space, and Years enough allow'd,
 His Courage, Wit, and Breeding, to have show'd;
 We had not found in all the numerous Roll
 Of his fam'd Ancestors, a greater Soul!
 His early Virtues to that ancient Stock
 Gave as much Honour, as from thence he took.

In

Like

Like Buds appearing e'er the Frosts are past,
 To become Man he made such fatal Haste;
 And to Perfection labour'd so to climb,
 Preventing slow Experience, and Time;
 That 'tis no Wonder Death our Hopes beguil'd,
 He's seldom old, that will not be a Child.

By the same.

Great Soul! for whom Death will no longer stay,
 But sends in haste to snatch our Bliss away,
 O cruel Death! to those you take more kind,
 Than to the wretched Mortals left behind!
 Here, Beauty, Youth, and noble Virtue, shin'd,
 Free from the Clouds of Pride that shade the Mind;
 Inspir'd Verse may on this Marble live,
 But can no Honor to thy Ashes give. —

On Mr. JORDAN,

Second Master of Westminster-School.

By Abraham Cowley.

Hence, and make Room for me, all you who come
 Only to read the Epitaph on this Tomb;
 Here lies the Master of my tender Years,
 The Guardian of my Parents Hope and Fears;

Whose

Whose Government ne'er stood me in a Tear,
All weeping was reserv'd to spend it here.
Come hither all whom his rare Virtues knew,
And mourn with me he was your Tutor too;
Let's join our Sighs, 'till they fly far, and shew
His native *Belgia* what she's now to do.
The League of Grief bids her with us lament,
By her he was brought forth, and hither sent
In Payment of all Men we there had lost,
And all the *English* Blood those Wars have cost.
Wisely did Nature this learn'd Man divide,
His Birth was theirs, his Death the mournful Pride
Of *England*, and t'avoid the envious Strife
Of other Lands, all *Europe* had his Life.
But we in chief, our Country soon was grown
A Debtor, more to him than he t'his own:
He pluck'd from Youth the Follies and the Crimes;
And built up Men against the future Times;
For Deeds of Age are in their Causes then,
And tho' he taught but Boys he made the Men.
Hence 'twas, a Master in those ancient Days,
When Men sought Knowledge first, and by it Praise,
Was a Thing full of Rev'rence, Profit, Fame,
Father itself was but a second Name.
He scorn'd the Profit, his Instructions all
Were like the Science free and liberal;
He deserv'd Honours, but despis'd them too,
As much as those who have them, others do;
He knew not that which Compliment they call,
Could flatter none, but himself least of all:
So true, so faithful, and so just was he,
Was nought on Earth but his own Memory;

He

His Memory where all things written were,
 As sure and fix'd as in *Fates Books* they are.
 Thus he in Arts so vast a Treasure gain'd,
 Whilst still the Use came in, and Stock remain'd :
 And having purchas'd all that Man can know,
 He labour'd with it to-inrich others now,
 Did thus a new, and harder Task sustain,
 Like those that work in Mines for others Gain ;
 He, tho' more nobly, had much more to do,
 To search the Vein, dig, purge, and mint it too ;
 Tho' my Excuse wou'd be, I must confess,
 Much better, had his Diligence been less :
 But if a Muse hereafter smile on me,
 And say, *Be thou a Poet*, Men shall see,
 That none could a more gratefull Scholar have,
 For what I ow'd his Life, I'll pay his Grave.

On Sir HENRY WOOTTON.

By Abraham Cowley.

What shall we say, since silent now is he,
 Who when he spoke, all Things would silent be ?
 Who had so many Languages in store,
 That only Fame shall speak of him in more ;
 Whom *England* now no more return'd must see !
 He's gone to Heaven on his Fourth Embassie.
 On Earth he travell'd often, not to say
 H' had been Abroad, or pass'd loose time away ;

In

In whatsoever Land he chanc'd to come,
 He read the Men, and Manners, bringing home
 Their Wisdom, Learning, and their Piety,
 And if he went to conquer, not to see.
 So well he understood the most and best
 Of Tongues, that *Babel* sent into the West,
 Spoke them so truly, that he had, (you'd swear)
 Not only liv'd, but been born ev'ry where :
 Justly each Nation's Speech to him was known,
 Who, for the World was made, not us alone ;
 Nor ought the Language of that Man be less,
 Who in his Breast had all Things to express :
 We say that Learning's endless, and blame Fate
 For not allowing Life a longer Date,
 He did the utmost Bounds of Knowledge find,
 He found them not so large as was his Mind :
 But, like the brave *Pellæan* Youth, did moan
 Because that Art had no more World's than One ;
 And when he saw that he thro' all had pass'd,
 He dy'd least he shou'd Idle grow at last.

On Sir WILLIAM CLARKE, *Knt.*

Here lies
 Sir WILLIAM CLARKE, Knight,
 And Secretary at War to the most serene
 King CHARLES the 2d ;
 And Secretary to the most Noble
 GEORGE, Duke of *Albemarle* ;
 Whose Fortune he followed, thro' all Emergencies,
For

For more than Twelve Years :
 And whose Efforts in restoring our Monarchy and Laws,
 He strenuously assisted.

In the famous Sea-fight with the *Dutch* Fleet,
 In the beginning of June 1666,

Which continued for Four Days successively,
 (As he fought by the Admiral's side)

On the second Day

He lost his Right Leg by a Cannon Ball ;

On the fourth his Life :

Yet, in spite of this Wound,

He would not suffer himself to be removed

From the Danger of the Battle ;

But while the rest of the Wounded were carried on Shore,

He remained alone in the Ship ;

Which was shattered, and exposed to the Fire of the
 Enemy :

And with surprising Constancy,

Waited the doubtful Event of the Battle,

And his own Life.

His wounded Body

Having for several Days been to's'd on the Sea,

Was at length cast into this Haven.

Stay, Reader, a Moment !

You do not know the Character of

This Great Man :

Who, having long executed

The greatest Public Employments,

Had always the Happiness of

The Public Approbation ;

Who,

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Who, tho' he attained to Riches and Honours,
 Yet he escaped Infamy and Envy ;
 Not by Artifice, but the Force of his Integrity.
 And in short, was a shining Instance
 That Innocence does not always forbid a Man
 To engage in the Affairs of a Court.
 You have here the Remains of a Gentleman of
 Integrity, Honor, Knowledge, Abilities, and Application;
 Who surmounted Labours, and suppressed Avarice ;
 Who neither defrauded the Rich,
 Nor neglected the Poor :
 And observed the strictest Sincerity
 In Word and Action ;
 His Life was crowned with Integrity,
 His Death with Fortitude,
 In both he was equally happy.
 The Period of his Life, contained but Forty-three Years,
 Yet even in that short Space were exerted
 All the Vertues and Graces of Life.
 He left a sorrowful Widow, and a Son five Years Old,
 A moderate Estate, an excellent Character,
 And the World regretting this public Loss.

His sorrowful Widow
 Raised this Monument, in order to do Justice to
 His Memory,
 And alleviate, in some Measure,
 Her own Sorrow.

[Harwich.]

On

On Captain WILLIAM MINORS.

Here lieth buried the Body of
 Captain WILLIAM MINORS,
 Who, after Ten Voyages to the *East-Indies*,
 Departed this Life the 18th Day of July 1667,
 In the 74th Year of his Age ;
 And chose this Place for his Harbour,
 Until the Resurrection.

[*All Saints, Hertford.*]

*On ABRAHAM COWLEY. **

Near this Place lies
 ABRAHAM COWLEY,
 The *Pindar*, *Horace*, and *Virgil* of England,
 The Delight, Ornament, and Favourite of his Age.
 Here divine Bard ! may'st thou rest undisturb'd,
 Whilst thy Works spread thro' the admiring World.
 Fame, on her Wings, bears thy never-dying Name !
 May Candour, Probity, and thy favourite Muses,
 Guard thy Urn.
 Far be the rash Hand of Violence
 From thy venerable Bust ;
 Far from this sacred Place the insulting Foot :
 Here may the Ashes of the harmonious COWLEY,
 Remain

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Remain in perpetual Quietness.

So wishes,

And to recommend his Wish to Posterity;

This Monument is erected,

By GEORGE, Duke of *Buckingham*.

He died in the 49th Year of his Age,
And was pompously Interred on the 3d of August 1667,

From *Buckingham-House* ;

Eminent Persons, of all Ranks, attending the Funeral.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On ABRAHAM COWLEY.

By *Mr. Addison*.

From Life's superfluous Cares enlarg'd,
His Debt of human Toil discharg'd ;
Here COWLEY lies ! beneath this Shed,
To every worldly Interest dead ;
With decent Poverty content,
His Hours of Ease not idly spent ;
To Fortune's Goods a Foe profess'd,
And hating Wealth by all carress'd.
'Tis true he's dead, for lo ! how small
A Spot of Earth is now his all :
O ! wish that Earth may lightly lay,
And every Care be far away ;
Bring Flowers, the short-liv'd Roses bring,
To Life deceas'd, fit Offering :

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I

And

And sweets around the Poet strew,
Whilst yet with Life his Ashes glow.

On Lord FAIRFAX.

By George, Duke of Buckingham

I.

Under this Stone doth lye
One born for Victory ;
FAIRFAX ! the Valiant, and the only he
Who e'er for that only a Conqueror wou'd be :
Both Sexes Virtues were in him combin'd,
He had the Fierceness of the manliest Mind,
And yet, the Meekness too, of Womankind. }
He never knew what Envy was, nor Hate,
His Soul was fill'd with Truth and Honesty,
And with another Thing quite of Date,
Call'd Modesty.

II.

He ne'er seem'd Impudent, but in the Place
Where Impudence itself dares seldom shew its Face ;
Had any Strangers spied him in the Room
With some of those that he had overcome,
And had not heard their talk, but only seen
Their Gesture, and their Mein, }
They wou'd have sworn he had the Vanquish'd been. }
For

For as thy bragg'd, and dreadful wou'd appear,
 While they their own Ill-Luck in War repeated;
 His Modesty still made him blush to hear,
 How often he had them defeated.

III.

Through his whole Life, the Part he bore
 Was Wonderful and Great,
 And yet it so appear'd in nothing more,
 Than in his private last Retreat;
 For it's a stranger Thing to find,
 One Man of such a worthy Mind,
 As can dismiss the Power which he has got;
 Than Millions of the Polls, and Braves,
 Those despicable Fools, and Knaves,
 Who such a Pudder make,
 In seeking after Pow'r, and get it not.

IV.

When all the Nation he had won,
 And with the Expence of Blood had bought,
 Store great enough he thought,
 Of Glory and Renown;
 He then his Arms laid down,
 With just as little Pride,
 As if he had been of his Enemies Side;
 Or one of them could do that were undone.
 He neither Wealth nor Places fought,
 He never for himself, but others fought;
 He was content to know
 (For he had found it so)

That when he pleas'd to conquer he was able,
And left the Spoil and Plunder to the Rabble.

He might have been a King,
But that he understood

How much it was a meaner Thing,
To be unjustly Great, than honourably Good.

V.

This from the World, did Admiration draw,
And from his Friends, both Love and Awe,
Remembring what he did in Fight before ;
And his Foes lov'd him too,
As they were bound to do,

Because he was resolv'd to fight no more.
So blest'd by all, he dy'd, but far more blest'd were we, }
If we were sure to live 'till we could see }
A Man as great in War, as just in Peace as he ! }

On JOHN MILTON.

In the Year of our Lord Christ,
One Thousand Seven Hundred and Thirty-seven,

This Bust

Of the Author of *Paradise Lost*,
Was placed here by WILLIAM BENSON, Esq;

One of the two Auditors of the Imprests
To his Majesty King GEORGE the Second.
Formerly

Lieutenant-

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Lieutenant-General of the Works
To his Majesty King GEORGE the First.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On the same.

JOHN MILTON,
Whose sublime and unbounded Genius,
Equall'd a Subject,
That carried him beyond the Limits of the World.

[*Stow, Buckinghamshire.*]

On JOHN, Lord Belasyfe.

This Monument was erected in the Year 1736,
By the pious Direction of the Honourable
Dame BARBARA WEBB,
Wife of Sir GEORGE WEBB of *Cranford Magna*,
In the County of *Dorset*, Bart.
And of the Honourable CATHERINE TALBOT,
Wife of the Honourable JOHN TALBOT, of *Longford*,
In the County of *Salop*, Esq;
Surviving Daughters and Coheirs of the Right Hon.
JOHN, Lord *Belasyfe*,
Second Son of THOMAS, Lord Viscount *Fauconberg*,
In Memory of their most dear Father,
His Wives and Children.

I 3.

Who

Who for his Loyalty, Prudence, and Courage,
 Was promoted to several Commands
 Of great Trust,
 By their Majesties King CHARLES the First and Second :
 Viz.

Having raised six Regiments of Horse and Foot
 In the late Civil Wars,
 He commanded a Tertian in his Majesties Armies,
 At the Battles of
Edgehill, Newbury, and Naseby;
 The Sieges of
Reading and Bristol.

Afterward being made Governor of *York*,
 And Commander in Chief
 Of all his Majesties Forces in *Yorkshire*;
 He fought the Battle of *Selby*, with the Lord FAIRFAX;
 Then being Lieutenant General of the Counties of
Lincoln, Northampton, Derby and Rutland,
 And Governor of *Newark* :

He valiantly defended the Garrison
 Against the *English* and *Scots* Armies;
 'Till his Majesty came in Person to the *Scots* Quarters,
 And commanded the Surrender of it :

At which Time, he also had the Honour
 Of being General of the King's Horse Guards.

In all which Services,
 And during the Wars, and other Atchievements,
 He deported himself

With eminent Courage and Conduct;
 And received many Wounds,
 Sustained Three Imprisonments in the Tower of
London;

And

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And after the happy Restoration
Of King CHARLES the Second,
Was made Lieutenant of the East-Riding of the
County of *York*,
Governour of *Hull*,
General of his Majesties Forces in *Africa*,
Governor of *Tangier*,
And Captain of his Majesties Guard of Gentlemen
Pensioners.

He married to his first Wife,
JANE, Daughter, and sole Heir to
Sir ROBERT BOTELER, of *Woodhall*;
By whom he had Sir HENRY BELASYSE,
Of the Honourable Order of the *Bath*,
Who lies interred in this Choir;
And MARY married to the Lord Viscount *Dunbar*.

He married to his second Wife,
ANNE, Daughter, and Co-heir,
To Sir ROBERT CRAIN of *Chilton*, in the County of
Suffolk,
Who lies also interred in this Choir.

He married to his third Wife,
The Right Honourable the Lady ANNE POWLETT,
Second Daughter of the Right Noble
JOHN, Marquis of *Winchester*,
Sister to CHARLES, late Duke of *Bolton*,
And is here interred.
By her he had three Sons, and nine Daughters,
Whereof the three Sons, and five Daughters
Died in their Infancy.

HONNORA, Lady-Dowager *Bergavenny*,
 Widow and Re'ict of GEORGE Lord *Bergavenny*,
 One of the Co-heirs of the said JOHN Lord BELASYSE,
 Who died without Issue, 6 Jan. 1706,
 And is interred in this Vault.

The Honourable Dame BARBARA WEBB,
 And the Honourable CATHERINE TALBOT,
 The two surviving Daughters and Co-heirs now living,
 (Who caused this Monument to be erected)

Also ISABELLA the youngest Daughter, who married

THOMAS STONOR, of *Stonor*,

In the County of *Oxon* Esq;

One of the Daughters and Co-heirs of the said

JOHN, Lord *Belasyse*,

And died without Issue 4th June, 1704.

[*St. Giles's in the Fields.*]

On Cardinal RICHLIEU †

Stay Traveller!--for all you want is near---
 Wisdom and Power I ask---They both lie here ;
 Nay, but I look for more, and raise my Aim
 To Wit, Taste, Learning, Elegance, and Fame :
 Here ends your Journey then, for here the Store
 Of RICHLIEU lies---alas ! repeat no more---
 Shame on my Pride ! what Hope is left for me,
 When here Death treads on all that Man can be.

On

On GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS, King of Sweden.

Seek not Reader here to finde
 Entomb'd, the Throne of such a Minde
 As did the brave GUSTAVUS fill,
 Whom neither Time nor Death can kill.
 Go! and reade all the *Cæsars* Acts,
 The Rage of *Scithian* Cataracts,
 What *Epire*, *Greece*, and *Rome* hath done,
 What Kingdoms *Gothes* and *Vandals* won ;
 Read all the World's heroique Story,
 And learn but half this Hero's Glory ;
 These conquer'd living, but Life flying,
 Reviv'd the Foes, he conquer'd dying.
 And MARS hath offered at his Fall,
 An Hecatombe of Generals ;
 The great Comparer could not tell,
 Whence to draw out his Parallel,
 Then do not hope to find him here,
 For whom Earth was a narrow Sphear.
 Nor by a Search in this small Marble Roome,
 To finde a King so far above a 'Tombe.

On the same.

Upon this Place the great GUSTAVUS dy'd,
 While Victory lay weeping by his Side.

On the Duke of Richmond and Lenox.

Are all Diseases dead, or will Death say,
 He might not kill this Prince the common Way ?
 It was even thus, and Time with Death conspir'd
 To make his Death, as was his Life, admir'd !
 The Commons were not summon'd now I see---
 Meerly to make Laws, but to mourn for thee.
 No less than all the Bishops might suffice,
 To wait upon so great a Sacrifice ;
 The Court the Altar was, the Waiters Peers,
 The Mirrhe and Frankincense, great CÆSAR's Tears :
 A Funeral, for greater Pompe and State,
 Nor Time nor Death could ever celebrate.

On RICHARD PENDRELL.

Here lieth
 RICHARD PENDRELL,
 Preserver and Conductor of his sacred Majesty
 King CHARLES the Second, of *Great - Britain* ;
 After
 His Escape from *Worcester* Fight, in the Year 1651 :
 Who died Feb. 8th. 1671.

Hold, Passenger ! here's shrouded in this Herse
 Unparallel'd PENDRELL, thro' the Universe ;
Like

Like when the Eastern Star from Heav'n gave Light
 To Three lost Kings ; so he in such dark Night
 To *Britain's* Monarch, tofs'd by adverse War,
 On Earth appear'd a second Eastern Star ;
 A Pole, a Stern, in her rebellious Main,
 A Pilot to her Royal Sovereign.
 Now to triumph in Heav'ns eternal Sphere,
 He's hence advanc'd, for his just Steerage here :
 Whilst ALBION's Chronicles with matchless Fame,
 Embalm the Story of great PENDRELL's Name.

[*St. Giles's in the Fields.*]

On Captain NICHOLAS TETTERSELL.

P. M. S.

Captain NICHOLAS TETTERSELL,
 Through whose Prudence, Valour, and Loyalty,
 CHARLES the Second, King of *England*,
 After he had escaped the Sword of his merciless Rebels,
 And his Forces received a fatal Overthrowe
 At *Worcester*, Sept. 3d, 1651,
 Was faithfully preserv'd, and convey'd into *France*,
 Departed this Life the 26th Day of July 1674.

Within this Marble Monument doth lye
 Approved Faith, Honor, and Loyalty ;
 In this cold Clay he hath now ta'en up his Station,
 Who at once preserv'd the Church, the Crowne and Nation.

When CHARLES the Greate was nothing but a Breath,
 This valiant Soule stept between him and Death :
 Usurpers Threats, or Tyrant Rebels Frowne,
 Could not affright his Duty to the Crowne ;
 Which glorious Act of his, for Church and State,
 Eight Princes in one Day did 'gratulate ;
 Professing all to him in Debt to bee,
 As all the World are to his Memory ;
 Whom Earth could not Reward, tho' all were given,
 He now receives it from the King of Heaven.

In the same Chest one Jewel more you have,
 The Partner of his Vertues and his Grave :

SUSANNA his Wife, who deceased the 4th Day of
 May 1672.

To whose pious Memory, and his owne Honor,
 NICHOLAS, their only Son,
 And just Inheritor of his Father's Virtues,
 Hath paid his last Duty in this Monument, 1676.

Here also lieth interred the Body of
 Captain NICHOLAS TETTERSELL,
 Who departed this Life the fourth of the Calends of
 October, 1701,
 In the 57th Year of his Age.

[Brightelmstone, Suffex.]

On EDWARD BAGSHAW.

Here lies interred the Body of
 EDWARD BAGSHAW, Minister of the Gospel :
 Who received from God,
 Faith to embrace it, Courage to defend it, and
 Patience to suffer for it,
 When, by most despised, and by many persecuted.
 Esteeming the Advantages
 Of Birth, Education, and Learning,
 (All eminent in him)
 As Things of Worth,
 To be accounted Loss, for the Knowledge of CHRIST.
 From the Reproaches of pretended Friends,
 And
 Persecutions of professed Adversaries,
 He took Sanctuary,
 By the Will of God, in eternal Rest,
 The 28th Day of December, 1671.

[Bunhill-Fields Burying Ground.]

On MERIC CASAUBON.*

Stay, Traveller, and Reverence !
 Here MERIC CASAUBON
 Divested himself of the mortal Remains of his
 Immortal Spirit :

The

The Heir

Of a great Name, and a learned Race ;
 Having for his Father ISAAC CASAUBON,
 His Uncle HENRY STEPHENS, Great Uncle
 ROBERT STEPHENS.

Alas, what Men !

What Prodigies of Learning !

What Ornaments of the Age !

He having received his Learning as by Inheritance,
 Descending from so many learned Ancestors,

Improved it ;

And to the Ornament, and Increase of Piety,

(Which ever fate as Queen in his Breast)

Happily Consecrated it.

He also enriched the Republick of Letters,
 With a manifold Treasure of Things, and Languages.

He was a Man

As much celebrated for Learning as for Piety,

And

Most remarkable, for his Liberality to the Poor ;

His communicative Temper to his Friends,

His Humanity and Tenderness to all,

And for his enduring

The most exquisite Tortures, of a lingering Distemper,

With a Christian Patience.

This Metropolitan Church,

Boasts

In bestowing the Dignity, of first Canonships,

On both the CASAUBONS ;

Who hold the same Rank among the Learned,

As she holds among the Churches.

Our

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Our CASAUBON, died
The Day preceeding the Ides of July, Anno 1671,
In the 75th Year of his Age,
And the 46th of his Canonship.

[*Canterbury Cathedral.*]

On Sir THOMAS INGRAM, Knt.

Here lies interred,
In full Assurance of a glorious Resurrection,
The Body of the Right Honourable
Sir THOMAS INGRAM, Knt.
Who, for his eminent Loyalty, Sufferings, and Services,
To, and for, their Majesties
King CHARLES the First, and Second,
Was by the latter made
Chancellor of the Dutchy of *Lancaster* ;
And One of his most Honourable Privy-Councell.
He married FRANCES,
Daughter of THOMAS, Lord Viscount *Faconberge* ;
By whom he had Issue, MARY his only Child,
Who died in the 12th Year of her Age, A. D. 1651,
And is likewise here interred.

He was primitively Religious,
And eminently (without Ostentation) Charitable !
An excellent Subject,
A most affectionate Husband,
And a faithful Friend ;
And to the great Grief of his Lady and Relations,
Loss

Lofs to his Prince and the Public,
He exchanged his Earthly for a Heavenly Habitation,
The 13th Day of Feb. 1671.

To whose dear Memory, this Monument was erected,
By his disconsolate Lady.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On GEORGE GRIMSTON, *Esq;*

Here lieth the Body of
GEORGE GRIMSTON, *Esq;*
Son and Heir-Apparent of the Honourable
Sir HARBOTTLE GRIMSTON, Bart. Master of the Rolls.
A Gentleman full of Piety, and Humility,
Dutiful to his Parents, loving and belov'd ;
His Person and Comportment both worthy of
Observation,
Of a comely Shape, and most perswasive Behaviour ;
But
Death put a Period to his growing Hopes
In the 23d Year of his Age.

[*St. Michael's, at St. Albans.*]

On

On Sir CHARLES HARBORD, Knt.

To preserve and unite the Memory
Of Two faithful Friends
Who lost their Lives at Sea, 1672,
Sir CHARLES HARBORD, Knt.
His Majesties Surveyor-General,
And first Lieutenant of the *Royal James* ;
Under the most illustrious Captain,
EDWARD, Earl of *Sandwich*, Vice-Admiral of *England*.
Which after a terrible Fight, maintained to Admiration,
Against a Squadron of the *Holland Fleet*,
For above Six Hours near the *Suffolk Coast*,
Having put off Two Fire-Ships ;
At last, being utterly disabled,
And few of her Men remaining unhurt,
Was by a Third
Unfortunately set on Fire.
But he (tho' he cou'd Swim well)
Neglected to save himself as some did,
And out of perfect Love to that worthy Lord,
(Whom for many Years he had constantly accompanied
In all his honourable Employments,
And in all the Engagements of the former War)
Died with him at the Age of 32 ;
Much bewailed of his Father, whom he never offended,
And much beloved of all, for his known
Piety, Virtue, Loyalty, Fortitude, and Fidelity.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On

On CLEMENT COTTRELL, *Esq;*

On the same Monument is this Inscription.

CLEMENT COTTRELL, *Esq;*

Eldest Son

Of Sir CHARLES COTTRELL, Knt. Master of the
Ceremonies ;

And his Assistant to have succeeded in that Office,

For which he was very fit,

Having a tall handsome Person,

A graceful winning Behaviour,

And great natural Parts ;

Much improved in Study and Converse

In most Courts of *Europe*.

Where, firm to the Church of *England*,

He learned not their Vices, but Customs and Languages,

Understanding seven,

And speaking Four of 'em as his own,

Tho' but 22 Years old.

Yet not content

To serve his King and Country at home only,

His Excess of Courage,

Invited by a deep Sense of Honour,

Could not be kept from going Volunteere

With the Earl of *Sandwich* ;

With whome he had been in *Spaine*,

When his Excellency was Ambassador Extraordinary :

With whome,

(After having returned unwounded, into his Ship,

From being the first Man

That

That had boarded a *Dutch* one of Sixty Guns,
 And pulled down the Ensigne of it
 With his own Hand)
 He also perished universally lamented.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On THOMAS TURNER, D. D.*

Here lies
 THOMAS TURNER, D. D.
 Canon Refidentary of *St. Paul's, London,*
 Dean of *Rocheſter,* in the Year 1631,
 And laſtly,
 Dean of this Church of *Canterbury,* 1643.
 Whom King CHARLES the Firſt, and Archbiſhop LAUD;
 (Glorious and holy Martyrs)
 Retained as Chaplain;
 And with whom he was a brave Confefſor,
 Him, the King in his lateſt Troubles,
 At *Hampton-Court,* and the *Iſle of Wight,*
 Selected from the few Faithful to attend him.
 He was deſcended from a genteel Family at *Reading,*
 And born (if ever Man was) for the Publick Good.
 His Fortune, and Affluence of Wealth,
 He wiſely uſed;
 A great Example of profound Humility,
 Chriſtian Simplicity,
 And moſt fervent Zeal for the Church.
 He bare the Calamities, under the Rebels Tyranny,
 With

With an even Temper of Mind :
 And having tasted of both Fortunes,
 Was unshaken in both.
 At the happy Restoration of King CHARLES the 2d,
 He little regarded fresh Dignities,
 And continued to preach to his Eightieth Year :
 And being fit for Heaven,
 After many immortal Actions,
 He desired nothing mortal, but to die in the Lord.
 He died in the Year 1672, Aged 81 Years.

[*Canterbury Cathedral.*]

On RICHARD LE NEVE, *Esq;*

Here lieth the Body of
 RICHARD LE NEVE, *Esq;*
 Who after several Engagements for his Majesties Service,
 Wherein
 He behaved himself with Honour and Applause,
 Being appointed to be Commander
 Of his Majesties Ship the *Edgar*,
 Was unfortunately killed in the Flower of his Age,
 Being but 27 Years old :
 After
 He had signalized his Valour to Admiration,
 In that sharp Engagement with the *Hollanders* ;
 Which happened on the 11th of Aug. 1673.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On

On JANE HARDRESS.*

JANE HARDRESS,

Only Daughter to Sir THOMAS HARDRESS, Knt.
 (A Servant of GOD, and the King according to Law)
 And PHILADELPHIA his Wife;
 Descended from an ancient Family.
 A Virgin, eminently adorned,
 With all the Gifts of Body, and Mind,
 Obedient, and Respectful to all,
 But especially her Parents;
 Constant in her Prayers,
 Charitable to the Poor,
 Famous for her unstained Manners:
 Of a pleasing and agreeable Form,
 And an extraordinary Beauty;
 Dear to her Relations,
 And much lamented by all that knew her,
 She willingly resigned her Soul to GOD, in the Year
 1675,
 In the 20th Year of her Age.

Attend, O my choice Companions!
 If my blooming Youth!
 If the most tender Affections of Parents!
 And the Love of Brothers!
 If Affluence of Wealth!
 If a large Circle of Friends would have avail'd any
 Thing!

I had still continued among You':
 But GOD would have it otherwise,

Therefore

Therefore take this Warning from me,
 " Learn to distrust a flattering World."

[*Canterbury Cathedral.*]

*On WILLIAM, Duke of Newcastle.**

Here lies that illustrious Hero,
 WILLIAM CAVENDISH, Knight of the *Bath*;
 Baron *Ogle*, by Right of his Mother,
 Viscount *Mansfield*, Baron *Cavendish of Bolesover*,
 Earl of *Ogle*,
 Earl, Marquis, and Duke of *Newcastle upon Tyne* :
 Lord Lieutenant
 Of the Counties of *Nottingham*, and *Northumberland*;
 Groom of the Stole,
 Governor to Prince CHARLES,
 Privy-Councillor, and Knight of the Garter.
 A Nobleman,
 Of such approved Courage and Loyalty,
 That, upon the Breaking out of the horrid Rebellion,
 He was deservedly appointed
 Commander in Chief of all the Forces in the *North* :
 Where he shewed himself an accomplish'd Warrior,
 In several successful Actions ;
 And in his gallant Defence of the City of *York*
 Against the *Scots* :
 Which so enraged the Rebels against him,
 That they were determined on his Death ;
 And if he escaped their Rancour,
 It was with the Loss of an ample Estate,

And

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And a long Exile ;
Both which he bore with an heroic Serenity.

His first Lady was
ELIZABETH, only Daughter and Heirefs of
WILLIAM BASSET, of *Blore*, in *Staffordshire*, Esq;
By whom he had CHARLES, who died without Issue,
And HENRY, who inherited his Honours :
JANE, married to CHARLES CHENEY,
Of *Cheesham-Botts*, Esq;
ELIZABETH, to JOHN Earl of *Bridgewater*,
And FRANCES, to OLIVER Earl of *Bolingbroke*.

He died on the 25th of Decem. 1676,
Having reached to the Age of 84 Years.

[*Westminster-Abbey*.]

On the Dutcheſs of NEWCASTLE.

Here lies the loyal
Duke of *Newcastle*,
And his Dutcheſs his ſecond Wife,
By whom he had no Issue.
Her Name was
MARGARET LUCAS,
Youngest Sister to the Lord LUCAS of *Colcheſter*,
A Noble Family;
For
All the Brothers were valiant !
And

And

All

All the Sisters virtuous !
 This Duchefs was a wife, wittie, and
 Learned Lady,
 Which her many Books do well testifie :
 She was a most virtuous,
 And a loving and careful Wife,
 And was with her Lord
 All the Time of his Banishment, and Miseries,
 And when he came home
 Never parted from him in his solitary
 Retirements.

*On ISAAC BARROW, D. D.**

ISAAC BARROW, D. D.
 Chaplain to King CHARLES the Second,
 A Man of an immense Genius !
 And truly Great, if there be any Greatness in
 Devotion, Probity, and Veracity ;
 In an unlimitted Compass of Learning,
 With a Modesty equal to it ;
 In an uniform Piety,
 And a sincere Sweetness of Manners.
 He so worthily filled the Chairs of
 Professor of Geometry in *Gresham College*,
 And of Greek and Mathematics at *Cambridge*,
 (The Place of his Education,)
 And every other Station of Life,
 That he was an Ornament to the Church and Nation.
 When Master of *Trinity-College*,

He

He founded a Library,
 Which might become the Munificence of a Prince :
 He did not so much despise Riches, Honours,
 And the other Pursuits of Life,
 But, being born for higher Ends,
 He left them to the low-thoughted World.
 His Life from his Childhood
 Was a constant Imitation of the Divine Being.
 He contracted his own Wants,
 That his Liberality might be the more diffusive !
 And Posterity continues to be instructed
 By his excellent Writings ;
 Which give a more adequate Idea
 Of his eminent Endowments.
 Go, Reader, and imitate !

He died May 4, A. D. 1677. Aged 47.
 This Monument was erected by his Friends.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

*On Sir EDMUND BURY GODFREY, Knt. **

Sir EDMUND BURY GODFREY, Knt.
 Who after being Knighted
 For his Services to his King and Country,
 And discharging the Office of a Justice of Peace,
 With unwearied Assiduity,
 And undaunted Zeal,
 Was suddenly missed on the 12th of October 1678 ;

He

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And

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And, after Four Days, was found,
 Barbarously; and Butcherly Murdered !
History will expose the rest.

This Monument being injured by Time,
 Was repaired with the Addition of his Brothers
 Encomium,

By BENJAMIN the youngest,
 And now the only surviving Son, of
 THOMAS GODFREY,
 The 2d of April, 1696.

[Westminster-Abbey.]

*On EDWARD the 5th, and RICHARD Duke
 of York.**

Here lie interred the Remains of
 EDWARD the Fifth, King of *England*;
 And

RICHARD, Duke of *York*.

If their unnatural Uncle

RICHARD,

The perfidious Usurper of the Kingdoms,
 Could confine these Royal Brothers in the
 Tower of *London*,

Where, by his Order, they were stifled with Pillows;
 Little is it to be wondered,

That they were clandestinely thrust into a bye Place ;

For tho' an exact Search had been made,

After the Bones of these dear Princes,

They were not found 'till 191 Years after ;

On

And

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On the 17th of July, 1674.
 And then buried very deep in the Rubbish,
 Under the white Tower Chappel Stairs :
 It appearing by the most convincing Circumstances,
 That these were their Remains :
 His Majesty King CHARLES the Second,
 Pitying such a deplorable Catastrophe,
 Ordered these unfortunate Princes
 To be buried among their
 Royal Ancestors :
 Anno 1678, and 30th of his Reign.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On ROBERT and RICHARD CHOLMONDE-
 LEY.*

Here are deposited the two Sons of the
 Right Honourable ROBERT, Viscount *Cholmondeley*,
 Of whom,

ROBERT, the Second Son,
 A Youth of exceeding Hopes,
 Of the most amiable Modesty,
 Yet of a manly Spirit ;

Who, tho' not past his fourteenth Year,
 Was a King's Scholar !

And a bright Ornament of this Foundation,
 By his extraordinary Proficiency in the
Latin, Greek, and Hebrew !

And a Generosity of Temper, becoming an Offspring

Of the ancient Family of the CHOLMONDELEYS:
He died the 2d of Feb. 1678.

RICHARD the fourth Son, twelve Years of Age,
Perfectly his Brother
In vivacity of Genius, and nobleness of Disposition,
Died the 5th of June, 1680.

[*Westminster-Abbey.*]

On Lady ANNE MORLAND.

(*From the Hebrew*)

O thou fairest among Women!
O virtuous Woman!
The Hand of the Lord hath done this.
The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away;
And Blessed be the Name of the Lord.

(*From the Ethiopic*)

Come let us lament o'er this Monument of
A beloved Husband for thee,
But in certain Hope
That thou art united with CHRIST.

This Lady was truly Religious, Virtuous, Faithful,
Mild as a Dove, and Chaste.

While she continued in Life she was honoured,
And is happy, thro' Mercy, in Death.

In

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(In English)

ANNE, Daughter to GEORGE FIELDING, Esq;
 And of MARY his Wife,
 The truly loving and as truly beloved Wife,
 Of SAMUEL MORLAND, Knt. and Bart.
 Died Feb. 20th, 1679-80.

On CAROLA HARSNET, his Second Wife.

(From the Hebrew)

Blessed be the Lord, my Wife was precious.
 Blessed be thy Remembrance, O virtuous Woman !

(From the Greek)

When I think of thy
 Mildness, Patience, Charity, Modesty, and Piety,
 I lament thee, O most excellent Creature !
 And grieve exceedingly :
 But not like such as have no Faith ;
 For I believe, and expect the Resurrection
 Of those who sleep in CHRIST.

[Westminster-Abbey.]

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By

In

By ANDREW MARVELL.

Here under rests ———

Who, in his Life-time, reflected
All the Lustre he derived from his Family ;
And recompensed the Honour of his Descent
By his Virtue.

For being of an excellent Nature,
He cultivated it by all the best means of Improvement ;
Nor left any Spot empty
For the Growth of Pride, or Vanity :

So that

Although he was polished to the utmost Perfection,
He appear'd only as a Mirrour for others,
Not himself to look in.

Chearful with Gall, Sober without Formality,
Prudent without Stratagem,
And Religious without Affectation.

He neither neglected nor pretended to Business ;
But as he loved not to make Work,
So not to leave it imperfect.

He understood
But was not enamoured of Pleasure ;
He never came before in Injury,
Nor behind in Courtesy ;

Nor found Sweetness in any Revenge,
But that of Gratitude.

He so studiously discharg'd the Obligations
Of a Subject, a Son, a Friend, and an Husband,
As if those Relations

Could

Could have consisted only on his Part.
Having thus walked uprightly
And easily thro' this World,
Nor contributed, by any Excess, to his Mortality,
Yet Death took him.

Wherein, therefore as his last Duty,
He signalized more his former Life,
With all the Decency, and Reccumbence, of
A departing Christian.

By ANDREW MARVELL.

Epough! and leave the rest to Fame,
'Tis to commend her, but to name
Courtship, which living she declin'd,
When dead to offer were unkind:
Where never any cou'd speak ill,
Who would officious Praises spill?
Nor can the truest Wit or Friend,
Without detracting her commend;
To say, she liv'd a Virgin chaste,
In this Age loose and all unlac'd!
Nor was, where Vice is so allow'd,
Of Virtue, or asham'd, or proud.
That her Soul was on Heav'n so bent,
No Minute but it came and went;
That ready her last Debt to pay,
She summ'd her Life up every Day;

Modest as Morn, as Mid-day bright,
 Gentle as Ev'ning, cool as Night :
 'Tis true, but all too weakly said,
 'Twas more significant, she's dead.

On ANDREW MARVELL, *Esq;*

Near this Place
 Lyeth the Body of ANDREW MARVELL, *Esq;*
 A Man, so endowed by Nature,
 So improved by Education, Study, and Travel,
 So consummated by Experience,
 That, joining the most peculiar Graces of Wit
 And Learning,
 With a singular Penetration, and strength of Judgment,
 And exercising all these
 In the whole Course of his Life,
 With unalterable Steadiness to the Ways of Virtue ;
 He became the Ornament
 And Example of the Age.
 Beloved by good Men, fear'd by bad,
 Admired by all :
 Tho' imitated alas !
 By few ;
 And scarce parallel'd by any.
 But a Tomb-stone, can neither contain his Character,
 Nor is Marble necessary to transmit it to Posterity :
 It is engraved on the Minds of this Generation,
 And will be always legible in his inimitable
 Writings.

Nevertheless,

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Nevertheless,
 He having served near Twenty Years
 Successively in Parliament,
 And that with such
 Wisdom, Integrity, Dexterity, and Courage;
 As became a true Patriot ;
 The Town of *Kingston upon Hull*,
 From whence he was constantly deputed to that Assembly,
 Lamenting in his Death the public Loss,
 Have erected
 This Monument of Grief, and Gratitude, 1688.
 He dyed in the 58th Year of his Age,
 On the 16th Day of August, 1678.

[*Kingston upon Hull.*]

On ANTHONY BURLEIGH, *Esq;*

In Memory of
 ANTHONY BURLEIGH,
 Third Son of JOHN BURLEIGH of the *Isle of Wight*, *Esq;*
 Who was Lieutenant General to
 King CHARLES the First, of blessed Memory;
 And was put to Death at *Winchester*,
 The 26th of January,
 For endeavouring to release his sacred Majesty,
 Then Prisoner in *Carisbrook-Castle* in the *Isle of Wight*.
 His Two elder Brothers
 Were slain in *Worcester* Fight,

K. 5.

In

E P I T A P H S.

In the Forces

Of his present Majesty King CHARLES the Second.

This being the last of that loyal Family,

Except

His truly loving and sorrowful Sister,

Who caused this Monument to be erected.

Ob. 17 Feb. 1681. *Ætat. Sux* 48.

Spe Resurgendis.

[*St. Mary, Lambeth.*]

On MICHAEL HONYWOOD, D. D.

Here lieth the Body of

MICHAEL HONYWOOD, D. D.

Dean of *Lincoln*, who died Sept. 7, 1681, Aged 85.

He was Grandchild, and One of the 367 Persons,
That MARY the Wife of ROBERT HONYWOOD, Esq;
Did see before she died, lawfully descended from her;

That is,

Sixteen of her own Body,

One Hundred and Fourteen Grandchildren,

Two Hundred and Twenty-eight of the third Generation,
And Nine of the fourth.

[*Lincoln Cathedral.*]

On

On GEORGE MONTAGUE.*

Here rests the Honourable
 GEORGE MONTAGUE,
 Son to HENRY, Earl of *Manchester*;
 Descended from the ancient Earls of *Salisbury*.
 He was remarkable
 For the ancient Gravity and Candour of Morals;
 And such Qualities of Mind
 As become a true Nobleman:
 Even in his juvenile Days,
 In the greatest Assembly of all *England*,
 He gave signal Instances of profound Judgment,
 And unblemished Loyalty to his King.
 He was not fond of Honours,
 But preferred private Tranquility to
 Public Employments,
 In order to promote the Interest of his Friends,
 Whose Affairs he had as much at Heart as his own.
 He only took upon him willingly
 One Charge, that is,
 The Government of this Hospital;
 Intending thereby to gratify his benevolent Disposition;
 For this Church; almost defaced by Time,
 He rescued from Ruin and Decay,
 At a vast Expence!
 These were not the Limits of his Liberality;
 But, while projecting Things greater,
 And wholly taken up with pious Designs,
 God called him to receive

E P I T A P H S.

The Reward of his good Actions.
 He married ELIZABETH,
 Daughter to Sir ANTHONY IRB, Knt.
 Of whose happy Marriage
 Their numerous Offspring is a Testimony;
 For on his Death-bed, he gave his Blessing
 To Five Sons, and Four Daughters.
 And died July 19, 1681, in the 59th Year of his Age.

[*St. Katherine, near the Tower.*]

On HUMPHRY LEVINS.

To the Memory of the worthy Gentleman,
 HUMPHRY LEVINS, Citizen and Grocer of *London*,
 Third Son
 Of WILLIAM LEVINS of *Emley*, in the County of
Northampton, Esq;
 A Person, in whom
 Prudence, Sobriety, Integrity, Religion, Loyalty,
 And all the Virtues
 Of a good Man, good Christian, and good Subject,
 Were eminent.
 But of such Modesty,
 That tho' his Industry advanced him
 To a plentiful Fortune,
 And his rare Endowments
 To a considerable Employ in his Station;
 Yet did they serve but to illustrate
 The Graces, which in him were so particular,

His

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His Humility, and his Charity;
By which he laid up
A never failing Treasure in Heaven,
Which he now enjoys.

He died in the 53d Year of his Age, 1682.

[*Allhallows, Breadstreet.*]

On RICHARD FAIRCLOUGH.

Here lieth the Body of
Mr. RICHARD FAIRCLOUGH, of *Suffolk*,
Son of the late Reverend Divine,
Mr. SAMUEL FAIRCLOUGH, of *Suffolk*.

He was sometime Fellow
Of *Emanuel-College*, in *Cambridge*;
Afterwards

Rector of *Mells* in *Somersetshire*.

A Person like his Father
Eminent for his natural Parts, acquired Learning,
And infused Grace;
Endued with a most piercing Judgment,
Rich Fancy, and clear Expression:

And therefore
A good Expofitor, a rare Orator, an excellent Preacher.

His spiritual Temper
Was most kind and obliging, most public and generous;
A great Contemner of Riches,
And Desire of Vain-glory:

Chearful;

Chearful, yet watchful, zealous, yet prudent,
 A pleasant Companion, and a most faithful Friend ;
 A pious Guide and Instructor ;
 By Doctrine and Example.

Ob. 4th July, 1682. Ætat. 61.

To the most deserving Memory
 Of him, and his Family, this Monument
 Was erected,

As a Testimony of Gratitude
 For many Obligations,
 By THOMAS PERCIVAL, of the *Middle Temple*, Gent.
 Anno Dom. 1682.

[*Bunhill-Fields Burying Ground.*]

On RICHARD DUKESON, D. D.

To the Memory of
 RICHARD DUKESON, D. D.
 Late Rector of this Parish forty-four Years.
 A Reverend and Learned Divine,
 Eminent for his great Devotion towards God,
 His firm Zeal for the Church,
 His unshaken Loyalty to the King,
 His unwearied Endeavours for the good of his Flock,
 From which he was separated by the Iniquity of the
 Times,
 During the late unnatural Rebellion,
 By near Seventeen Years Sequestration ;

But

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But being restored,
He continued to the End of his great Age
A constant Preacher,
Both by his Doctrine and Life.

He died Sept. 17, 1678. Ætat. suæ 78.

[*St. Clement's Danes.*]

On BAPTIST, Lord Viscount Campden.

Here resteth
BAPTIST NOEL, Lord Viscount *Campden*,
Baron of *Ridlington* and *Ilmington*,
Lord Lieutenant of the County of *Rutland*.
His eminent Loyalty to his two Sovereigns,
King CHARLES the First and Second,
His Conjugal Affection to Four Wives,
His paternal Indulgence to nineteen Children,
His Hospitality and Liberality
To all that desired or deserved it,
(Notwithstanding inestimable Losses in his Estate
Frequent Imprisonments of his Person,
Spoil and Havock of several of his Houses,
Besides the Burning of that noble Pile of *Campden*.)
Have justly rendered him
The Admiration of his Cotemporaries,
And the Imitation of Posterity.

He left this Life,
For the Exchange and Fruition of a better,

The

But

The 29th Day of Oct. in the 71st Year of his Age,
A. D. 1683.

[*Exton, Rutlandshire.*]

On Sir EDWARD FANE.

In Memory of
Sir EDWARD FANE, Knt. of the *Bath*,
By ELIZABETH, Relict of JOHN Lord *Darcey* and *Mermell*.
He married JANE, third Daughter of
Mr. JAMES STANIER, Merchant of *London*,
Whom he left a sorrowful Widow.
He travelled five Times into *Spain*,
Four times into *Italy*, Thrice into *France*,
Twice into *Turkey*,
Where at *Aleppo* he resided six Years,
And visited *Jerusalem* and the *Holy Land*,
Tripoly, *Zidon*, *Acres*, *Joppa*, *Nazareth*, *Galilee*,
The River *Jordan*, the *Dead Sea*, *Bethlem*,
And other Places.
And to shew his undaunted Loyalty to
His Prince and Country,
He was a Volunteer in his Majesty's Fleet,
In the three Days Engagement against the *Dutch* in
1666.
And now,
After many Dangers past, both by Sea and Land,
At the Foot of this Pillar
Lays down his Pilgrim's Staff,

In

In hopes of a heavenly *Jerusalem*,
In the 37th Year of his Age, Dec. 15, 1679.

[*St. Martin's in the Fields.*]

On Sir NATHANIEL HERNE, Knt.

Here lieth in Hope of a glorious Resurrection,
The Body of
Sir NATHANIEL HERNE, Knt.
Late Sheriff,
And at his Death Alderman of this famous City,
And Governour of the *East-India* Company.
Son to NICHOLAS and Grandson to RICHARD HERNE,
Sometime Alderman also of this City.
A Person of great Prudence, and indefatigable Industry
In the Management of all public Affairs:
Of exemplary Piety,
Spotless Integrity,
And diffusive Charity.
Having with his own Hand dispensed very considerable
Sums
To many charitable Uses;
Particularly to the Relief of poor Seamen,
And educating of their Children.
He took to Wife JUDITH eldest Daughter of
Sir JOHN FREDERICK, Knt. and Alderman,
And sometime Lord Mayor of *London*,
His now sorrowful Widow, by whom he had divers
Children,

And

And left three hopeful Sons surviving, viz.
 FREDERICK, NATHANIEL, and THOMAS,
 To whose, and to this City's, and Nation's, great Loss,
 As also the Grief of all them that knew him,
 He departed this Life Aug. 10, 1679, Æt. 50.

[*St. Olave's, Jewry.*]

On RICHARD STANDFAST, M. A.

Near this Place, lieth the Body of
 Mr. RICHARD STANDFAST, M. A.
 Of *Sydney-College*, in *Cambridge*,
 And Chaplain in Ordinary to King CHARLES the First,
 Who,
 For his Loyalty to the King,
 And Stedfastness in the established Religion,
 Suffered 14 Years Sequestration.
 He returned to his Place in *Bristol*,
 At the Restauration of King CHARLES the Second;
 Was then made Prebendary
 Of the Cathedral Church of *Bristol*,
 And for Twenty Years and better,
 (Notwithstanding his Blindness)
 Perform'd the Offices of the Church exactly;
 And discharged the Duties
 Of an able, orthodox, and diligent Preacher.
 He was Rector of *Christ Church* Fifty-one Years,
 And died August the 20th, 1684,

In

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In the 78th Year of his Age.

"He shall live again!"

[*Christ-Church, Bristol.*]

On CHARLES, *Earl of Carlisle.*

Near this Place lies interred,
CHARLES HOWARD, *Earl of Carlisle,*
Viscount *Morpeth*, Baron *Dacres of Gilsland*,
Lord Lieutenant of *Cumberland and Westmoreland*,
Vice-Admiral of the Coasts of *Northumberland*,
Cumberland, Bishoprick of *Durham*,
Town and County of *Newcastle*,
And Maritime Ports adjacent :
Governor of *Jamaica*,
Privy-Counsellor to King CHARLES the Second,
And his Ambassador Extraordinary to the Czar of
Muscovy,
And the Kings of *Sweden and Denmark*,
In the Years 1663, and 1664 :
Whose Effigies is placed at the Top of this Monument.
He was not more distinguished
By the Nobility, and Antiquity of his Family,
Than he was by the Sweetness, and Affability
Of a natural charming Temper ;
Which being improved,
By the peculiar Ornaments of solid Greatness,
Courage, Justice, Generosity,

And

And a publick Spirit :
 Made him a great Blessing, to the Age
 And Nation wherein he lived.
 In Business, he was sagacious, and diligent ;
 In War, circumspect, steady, and intrepid ;
 In Council wise, and penetrating ;
 And tho' this may secure him a Place in the
 Annals of Fame,
 Yet the filial Piety of a Daughter, may be allow'd,
 To dedicate this Monumental Pillar to his Memory.

Obiit 24 Feb. 1684. Ætatis 56.

[*York Cathedral.*]

On JOHN WORKMAN.

Here lyeth the Body of
 Mr. JOHN WORKMAN,
 Who was born at *Adderleigh*
 In the County of *Gloucester* ;
 Had the best of his Education
 At *All-Souls-College, Oxon,*
 Where he was admitted Scholar, in the 13th,
 Chosen Fellow, in the 18th,
 And commenc'd Master of Arts, in the 19th Year of his
 Age.
 By his successful Studies,
 He soon became
 An eminent Preacher in the University,

And

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And was well qualified
 For Employment Abroad in the Church.
 He performed all the Parts of an useful Chaplain
 To Dr. HENSHAW,
 Late Lord Bishop of this See;
 By whose Favour, he was first preferred
 To the Rectory of *Brails* in the County of *Gloucester*;
 And afterwards to the Vicaridge of *Hamelden*
 In the County of *Rutland*,
 And to a Prebend's Stall in this Cathedral.

He departed this Life,
 June 24th, 1685, Aged 45.
 An happy Temper of Judgment,
 Wit, Learning, and Piety,
 Gravity, Affability, Prudence, and Bounty,
 Together, with a singular Ability in Preaching,
 Made him useful, and esteemed in each Capacity.

He had to Wife
 CONSTANCE, Daughter to JOHN MAY, Esq;
 And CONSTANCE his Wife;
 By whom, he sleeps again;
 And afterwards, ANNE, the Daughter of
 Mr. SAMUEL REEVE, and CHRISTIAN his Wife,
 His sorrowful Relict,
 Who hath placed this Monument as a real,
 However mean Testimony, of her surviving Affection.

[*Peterborough Cathedral.*]

On ANDREW BROUGHTON, Esq;*

Here lie the Remains of
 ANDREW BROUGHTON, Esq; an *Englishman*,
 Of *Maidstone* in the County of *Kent*;
 Of which Place he was Twice Mayor.
 He had the Honour likewise to pronounce the Sentence
 Of the King of Kings :
 Upon which Account
 Being banished from his Country,
 After his Travels were at an End,
 Afflicted with no other Disease, than that of Old Age,
 He rested from his Labours,
 And fell asleep in the Lord, the 23d Feb. A. D. 1687,
 In the 84 Year of his Age.

[*Verfoy, in Switzerland.*]

On JOHN BUNYAN.

Here lies the Body of
 Mr. JOHN BUNYAN,
 Minister of *Bedford*,
 Author of *The Pilgrim's Progress*,
 Aged 59 Years,
 Who died August 17, 1688.

[*Bunhill-Fields Burying-Ground.*]

On

On LUCIA SMITH.

LUCIA SMITH

Died Oct. 6, 1682,

Within a Day of Twelve Years Old,
Who lived much beloved, and died greatly lamented
By all her Acquaintance :
Not having known her Equal for natural Endowments
At her Age.

Reader, pay thy Tribute here,
A Tear, a Rose, and then a Tear---
Grief may make thee Marble too,
Yet weep on as Marbles do :
Gently let the Dust be spread
On a gentle Virgin's Head,
Press'd by no rude Passer-by,
Nothing but a Mother's Eye :
Sacred Tomb ! with whom we trust
Precious Piles of lovely Dust,
Keep them safely, sacred Tomb !
'Till a Mother ask for Room ;
Happy Soul, thy Hearse prepare,
'Till she comes and hugs thee there,
And when each Particle shall kiss,
In her dear Arms arise to Bliss.

[*Bunhill-Fields Burying-Ground.*]

On

On

On APHRA BEHN.

Mrs. APHRA BEHN, died April 1689.

Here lies a Proof that Wit can never be
Defence enough against Mortality.
Great Poetess, O! thy stupendous Lays,
The World admires, and the Muses praise.



END of the FIRST VOLUME.



